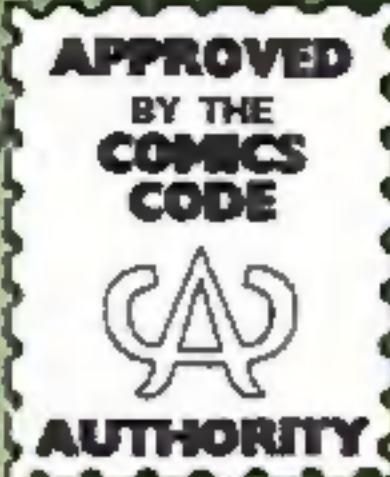


Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO. 90 JAN. US \$1.99
CAN \$2.19

THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!

SONIC



THE HEDGEHOG



After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his polluted factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!

Sword of Omens

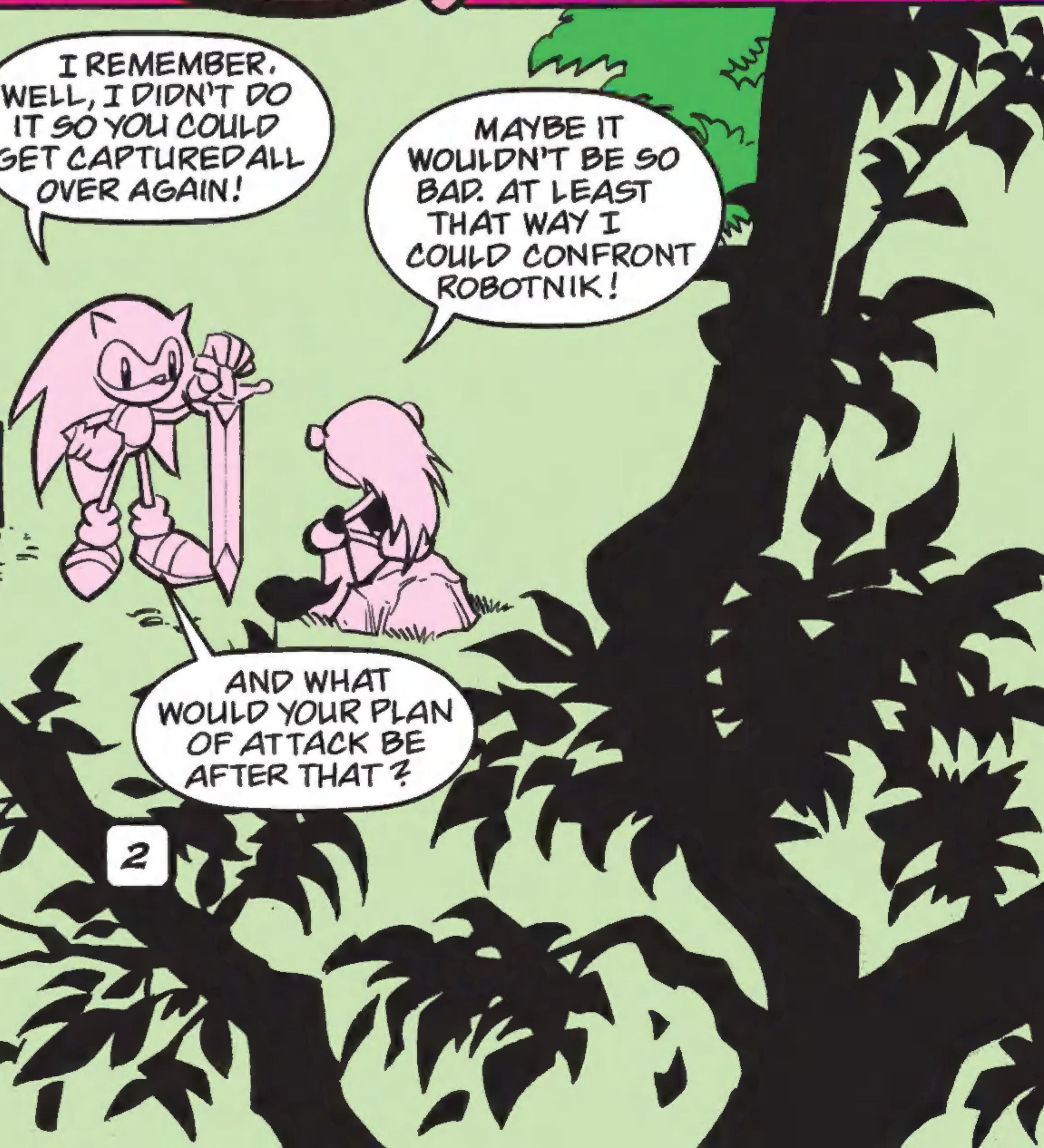
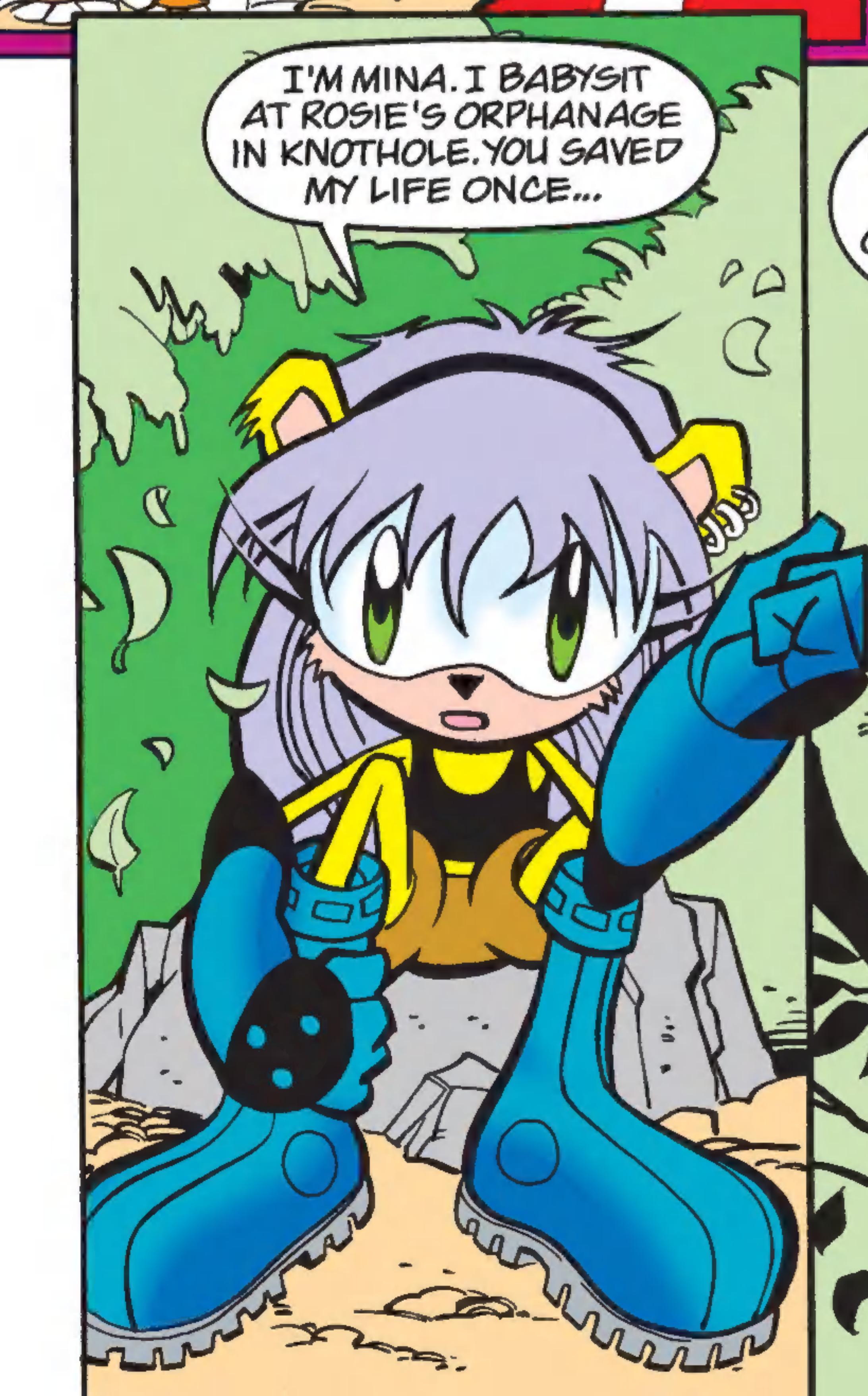
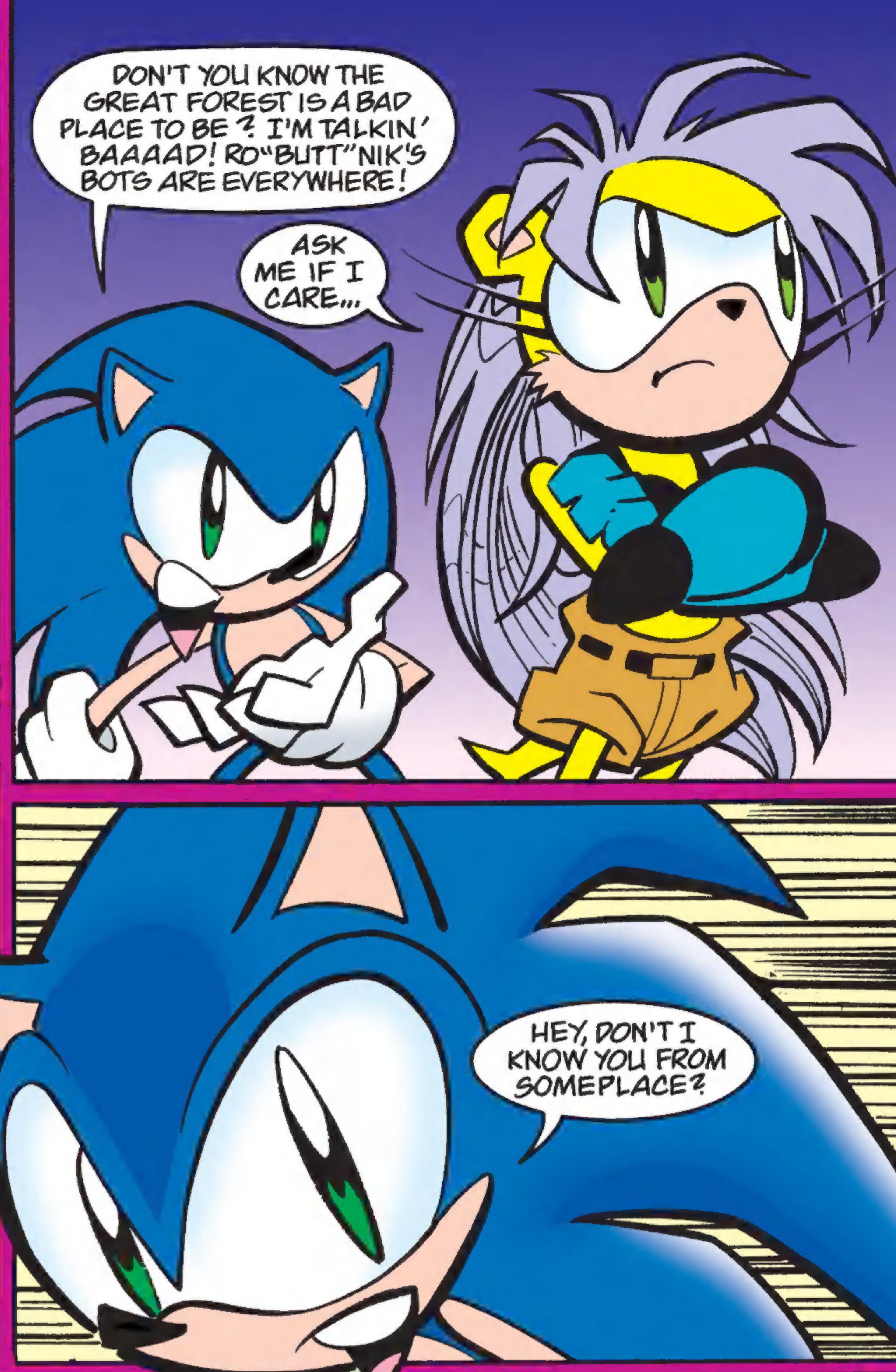
Chapter One

THERE'S NO USE HIDING IN THE BUSHES.
I KNOW WHEN I'M BEING WATCHED...

...SO COME ON OUT,
WHOEVER YOU ARE!

KARL BOLLERS--STORY
FRY & RON LIM--PENCILS
ANDREW PEPOY & JIM AMASH
--INKS
FRANK GAGLIARDO--COLORS
VICKIE WILLIAMS--LETTERS
J.F. GABRIE--
EDITING & ART DIRECTION
VICTOR GORELIK--
MANAGING EDITOR
RICHARD GOLDWATER--
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (issn:10705090), No. 90, Jan., 2001. Published monthly by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkleit, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies \$1.99 in the U.S.; \$2.19 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. \$23.88 for 12 issues; \$26.28 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. Sega is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Sega, Sonic The Hedgehog and all related characters and indicia are trademark of SEGA. Sega of America Dreamcast, Inc., P.O. Box 7654, San Francisco, CA 94120-7654. © 2000 SEGA. All Rights Reserved. The product is manufactured under a license from Sega of America Dreamcast, Inc. Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada.

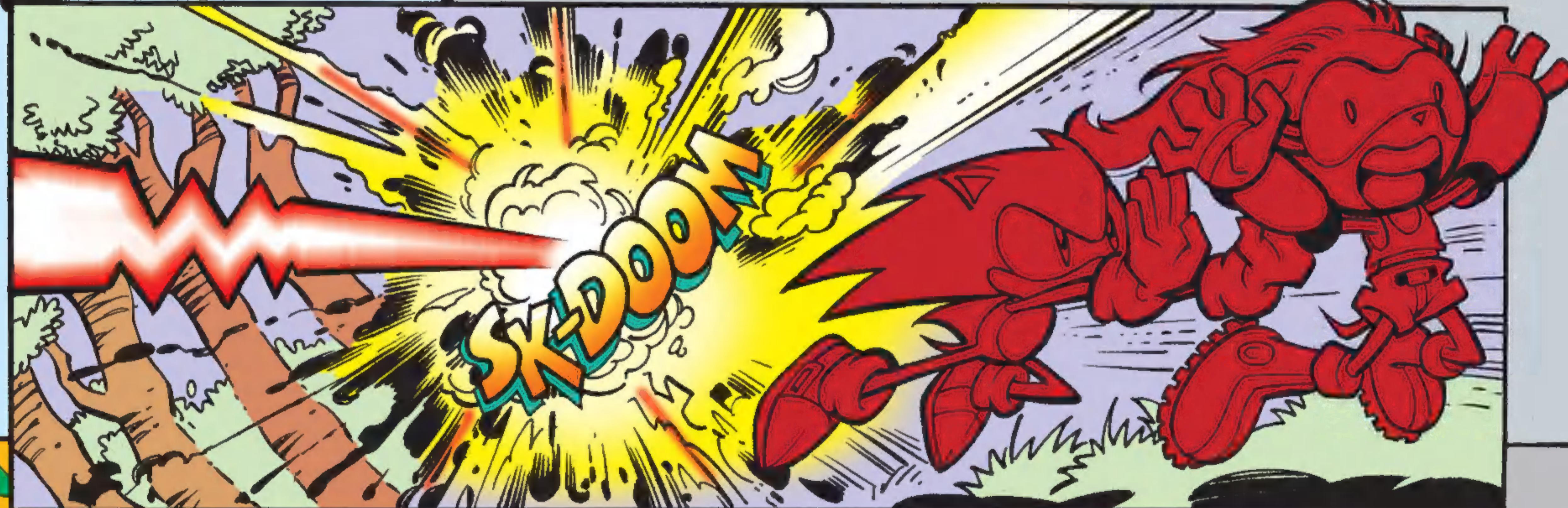


I'D ASK HIM WHY HE
TOOK AWAY EVERYONE I EVER
LOVED AND TURNED THEM INTO
SOULLESS ROBOTS! IT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY SENSE!

WHAT? WHY ARE
YOU GIVING ME THAT
"WHAT A WIMP" LOOK? NOT
EVERYBODY CAN JUST GRAB
A WEAPON AND--

SAY, ISN'T
THAT THE SWORD
OF ACORNS? THAT
BELONGS TO THE
KING, YOU--

Nooo!!!



DEACTIVATING
CLOAKING DEVICE...

WELL, YOU
GOT YOUR WISH.
ONLY PROBLEM
IS...

...SO
DID I!

ROBOTROPOLIS...

EXCELLENT! I SENT
MY UPGRADED COM-BOTS TO
LOCATE THAT TROUBLESOME
SWORD OF ACORNS...

...ONLY TO FIND IT IN
THE HANDS OF MY MOST HATED
ENEMY--SONIC! THEY CAN
FINISH OFF THE RODENT AND
BRING ME THE BLADE!

SONIC'S UNCLE
AND HIS PET REMAIN
ROBOTIZED AND MINE
TO COMMAND, BUT THE
SWORD SEEMED TO
BRIEFLY RESTORE THEIR
FREE WILL...

...AND WE CAN'T
ALLOW THAT, CAN WE,
SIR CHARLES?

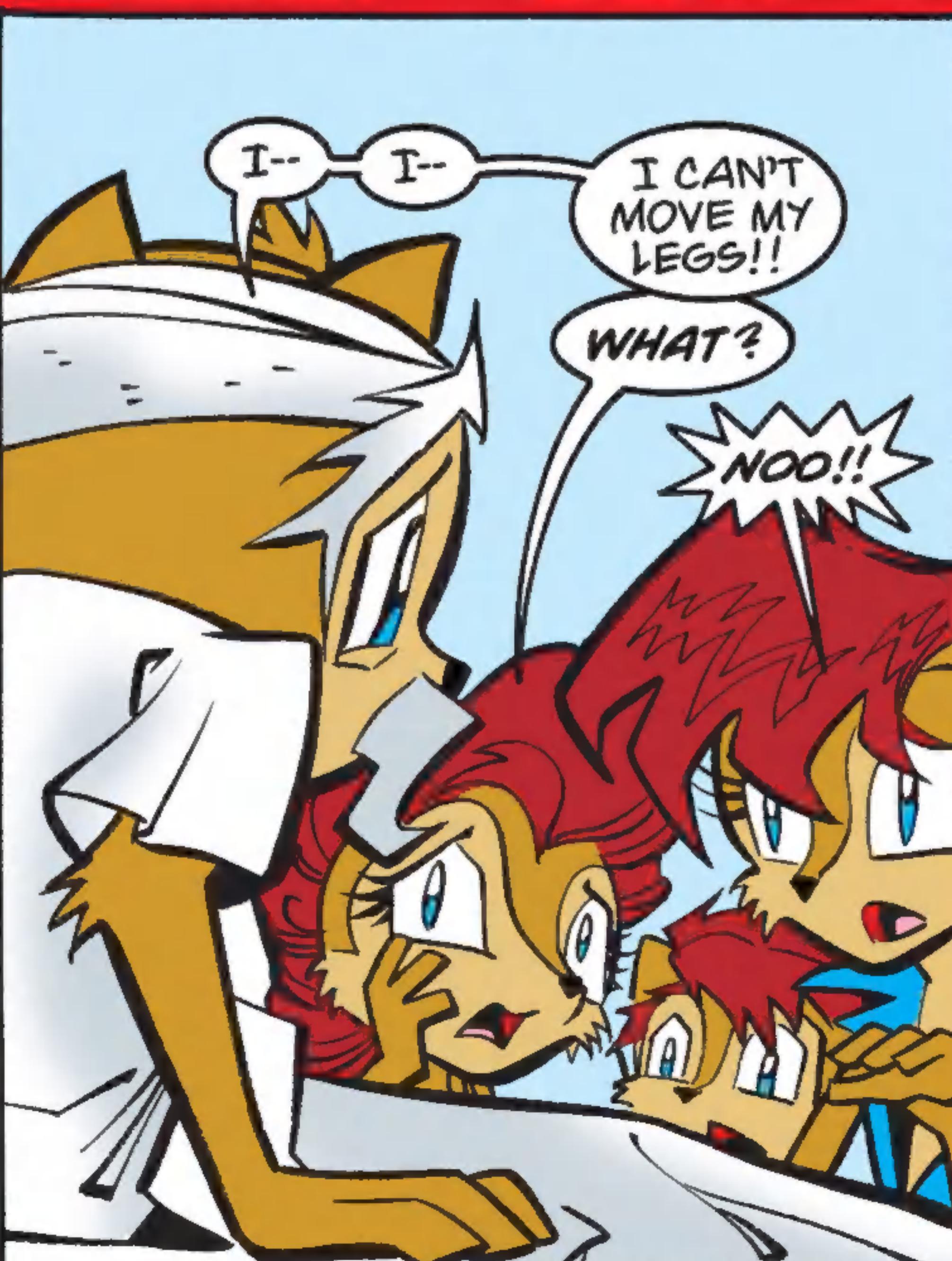
KNOTHOLE KINGDOM...

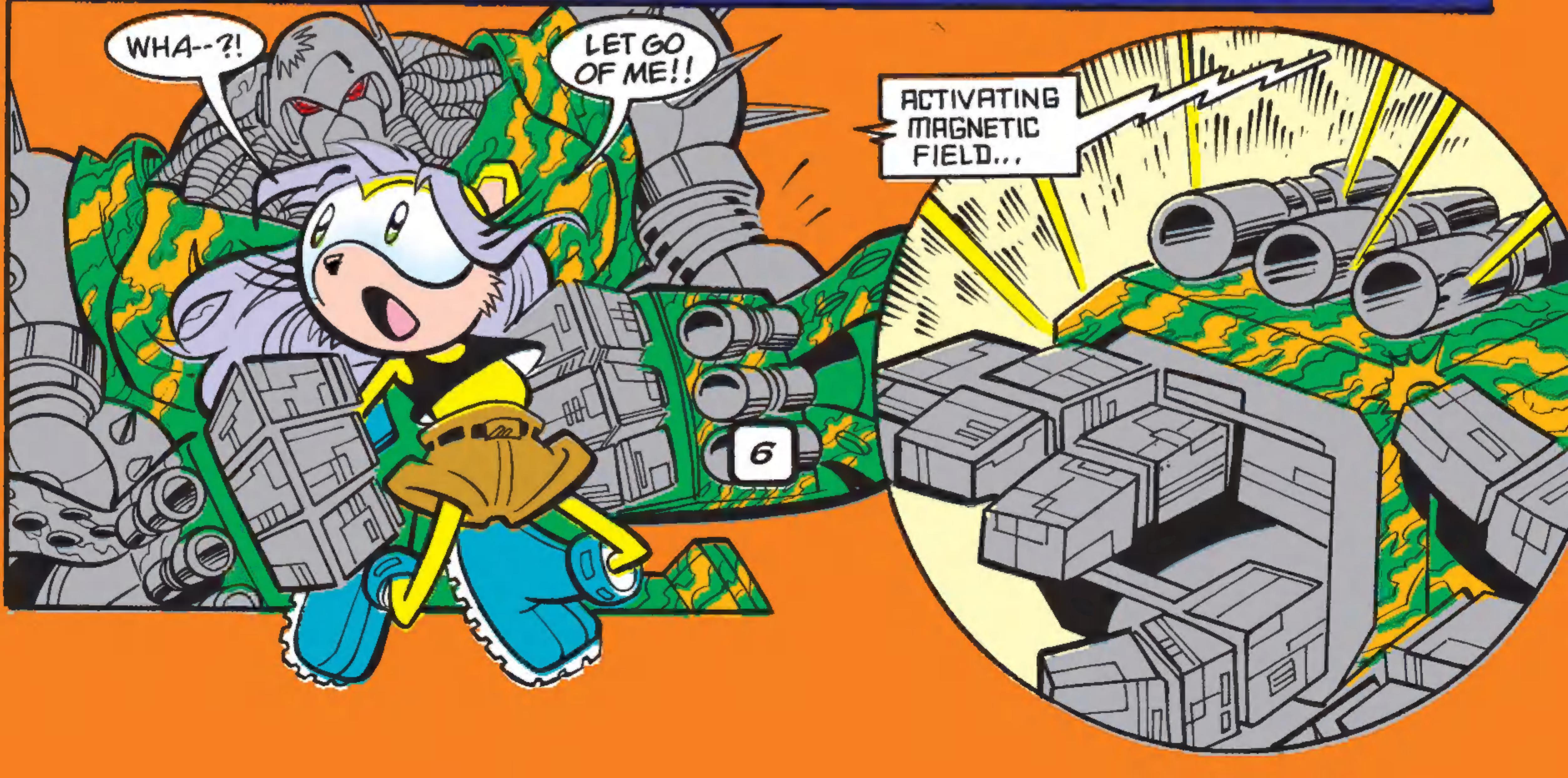
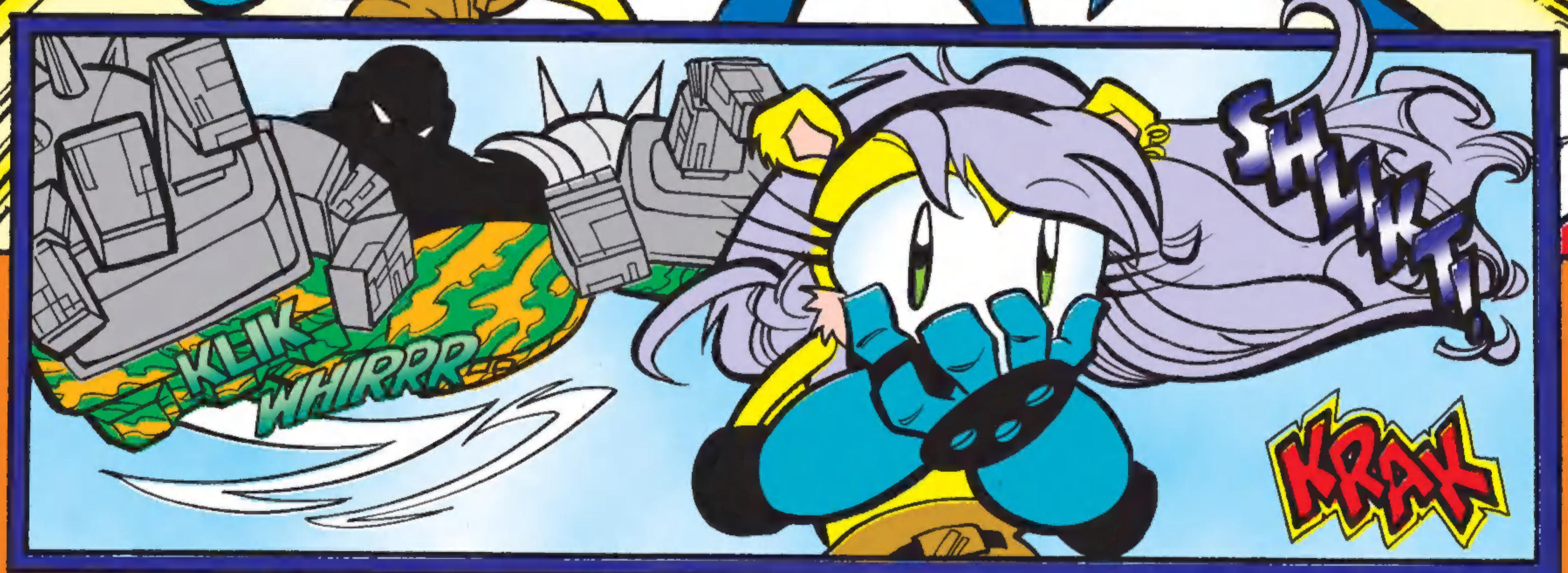
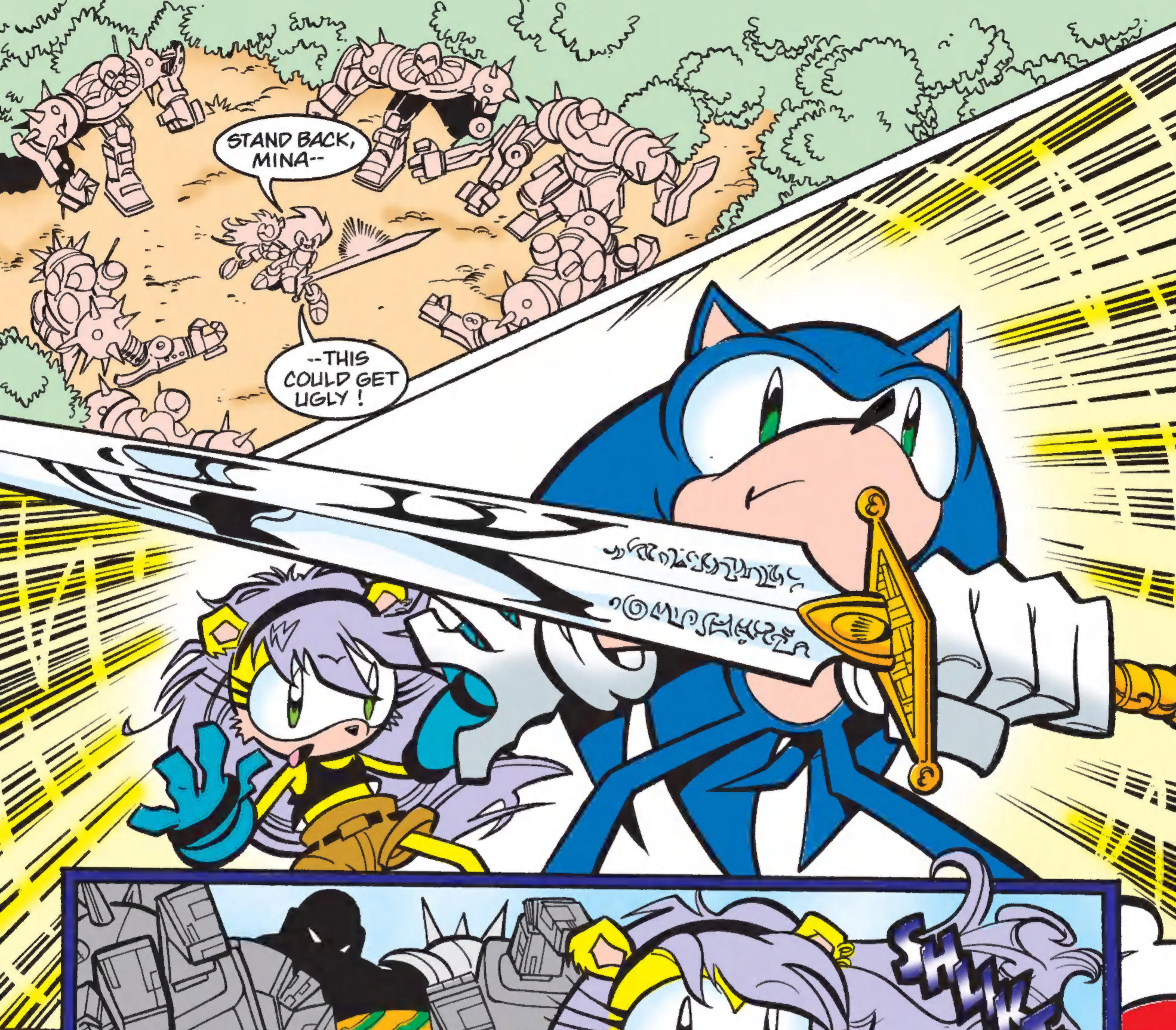
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! WE'RE GOING TO BE A FAMILY AGAIN!

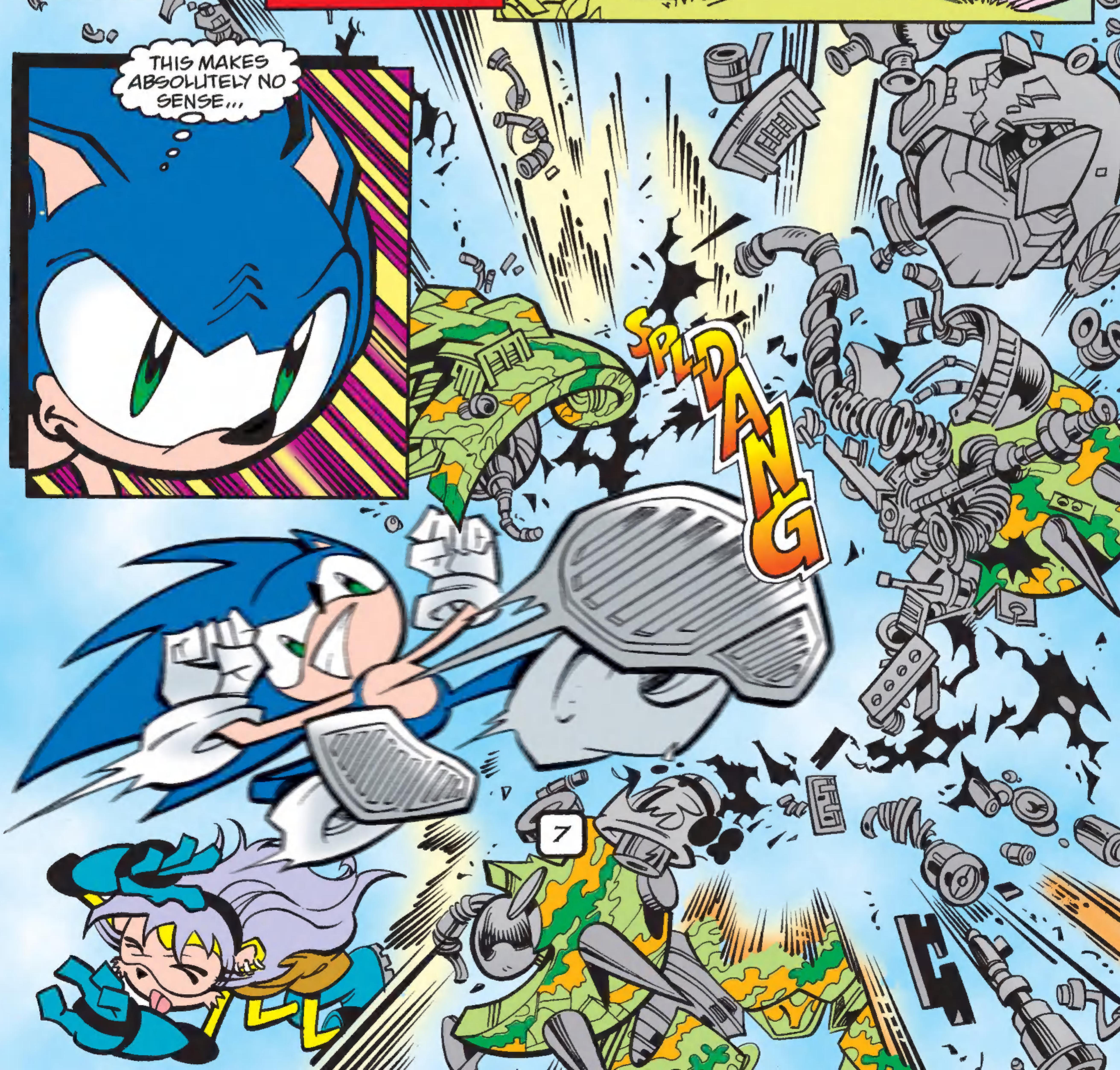
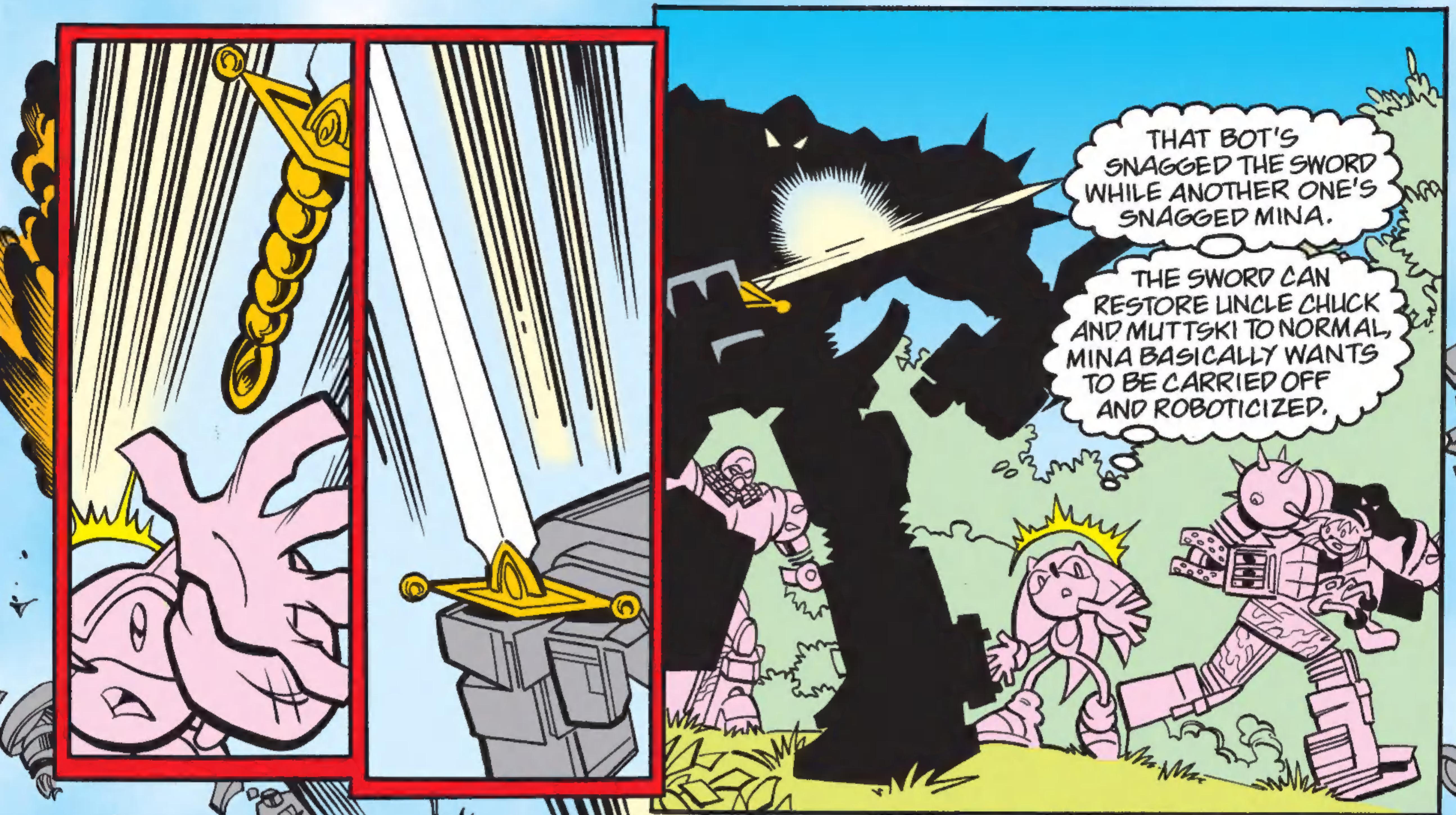
BELIEVE, SALLY! NOW THAT YOUR MOTHER IS BACK, THINGS WILL BE AS THEY SHOULD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ALICIA...

ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO WALK ABOUT, MUM?

OH, MAX...

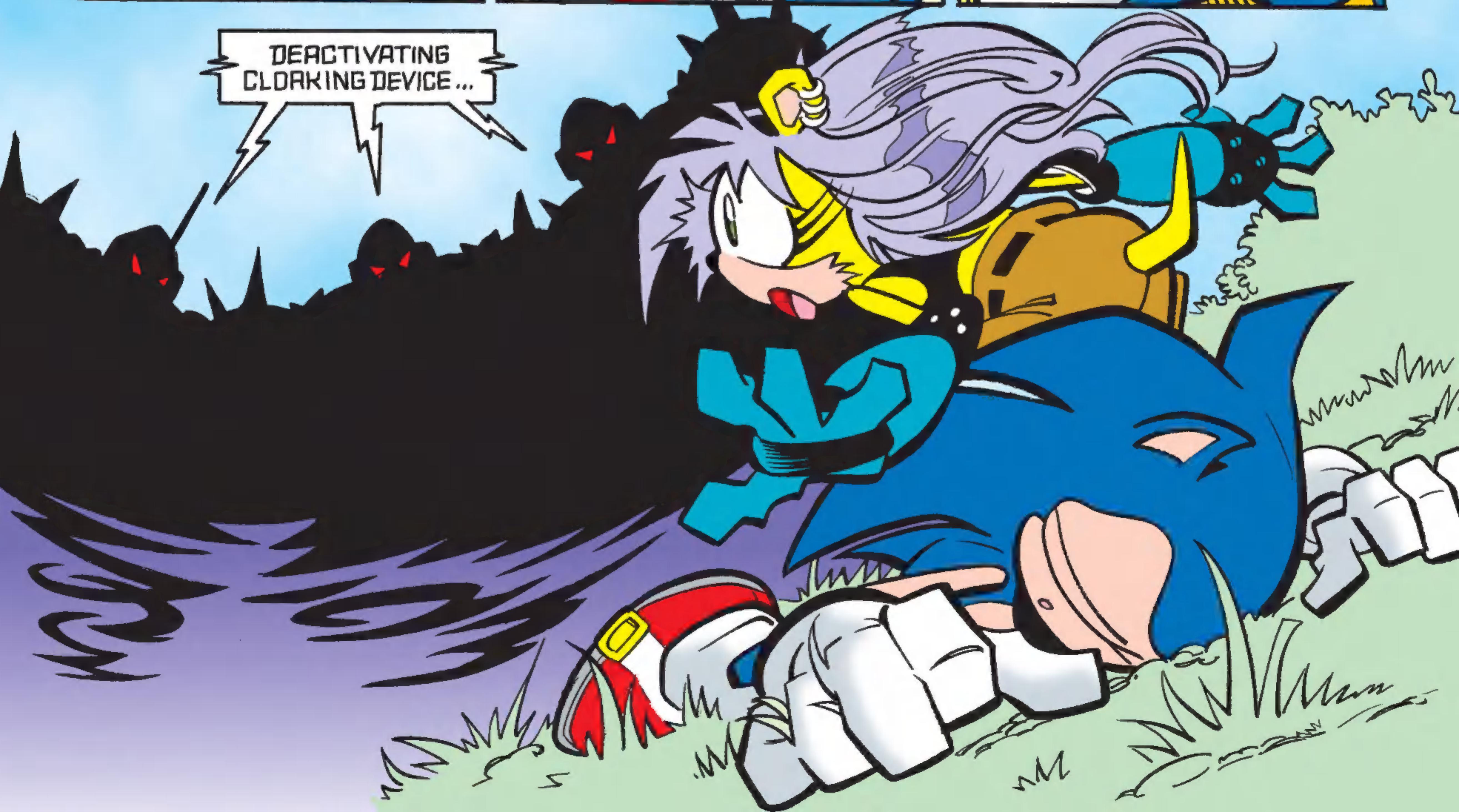
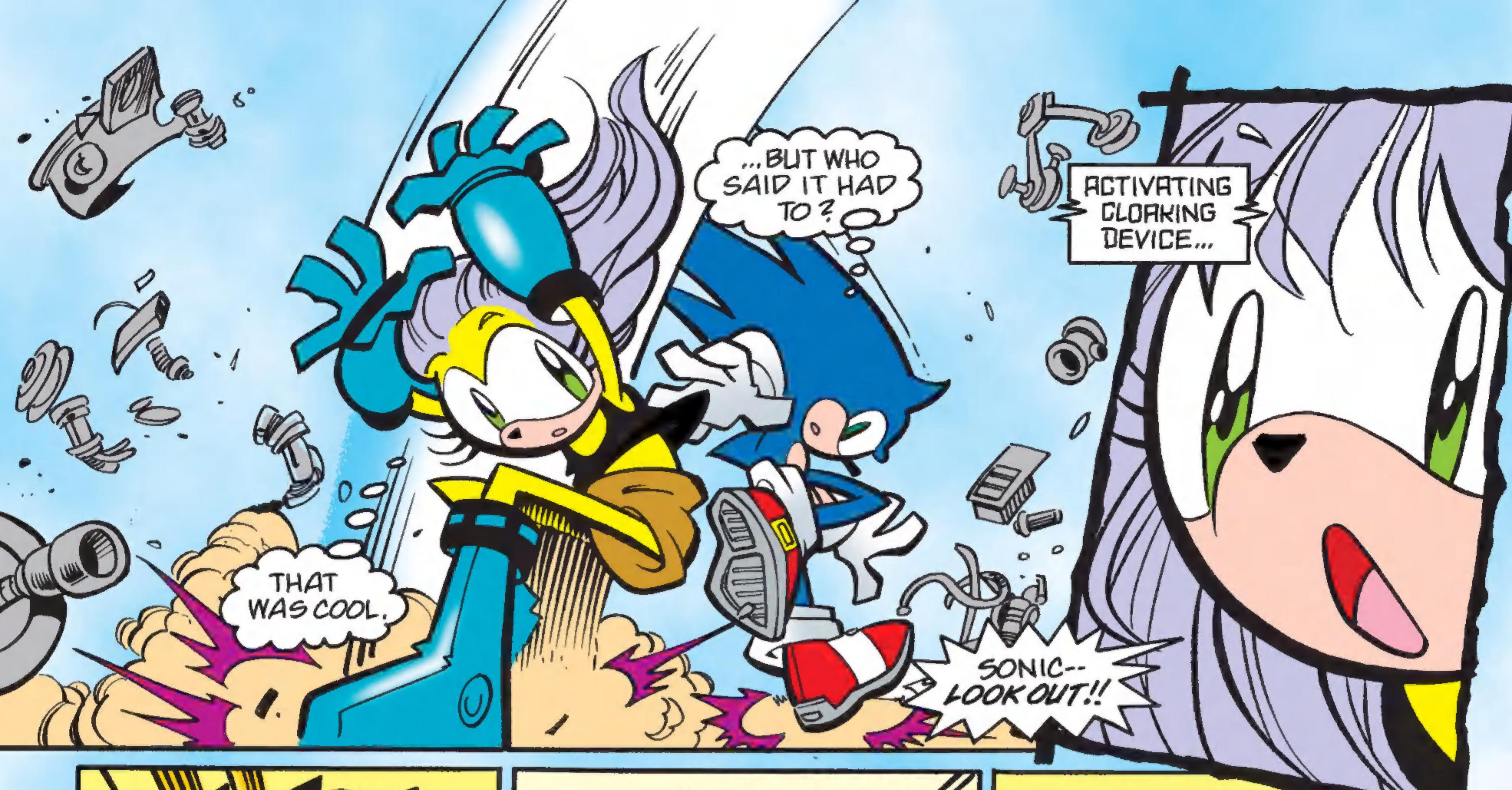






THIS MAKES
ABSOLUTELY NO
SENSE...

SPLAT-A-N-G

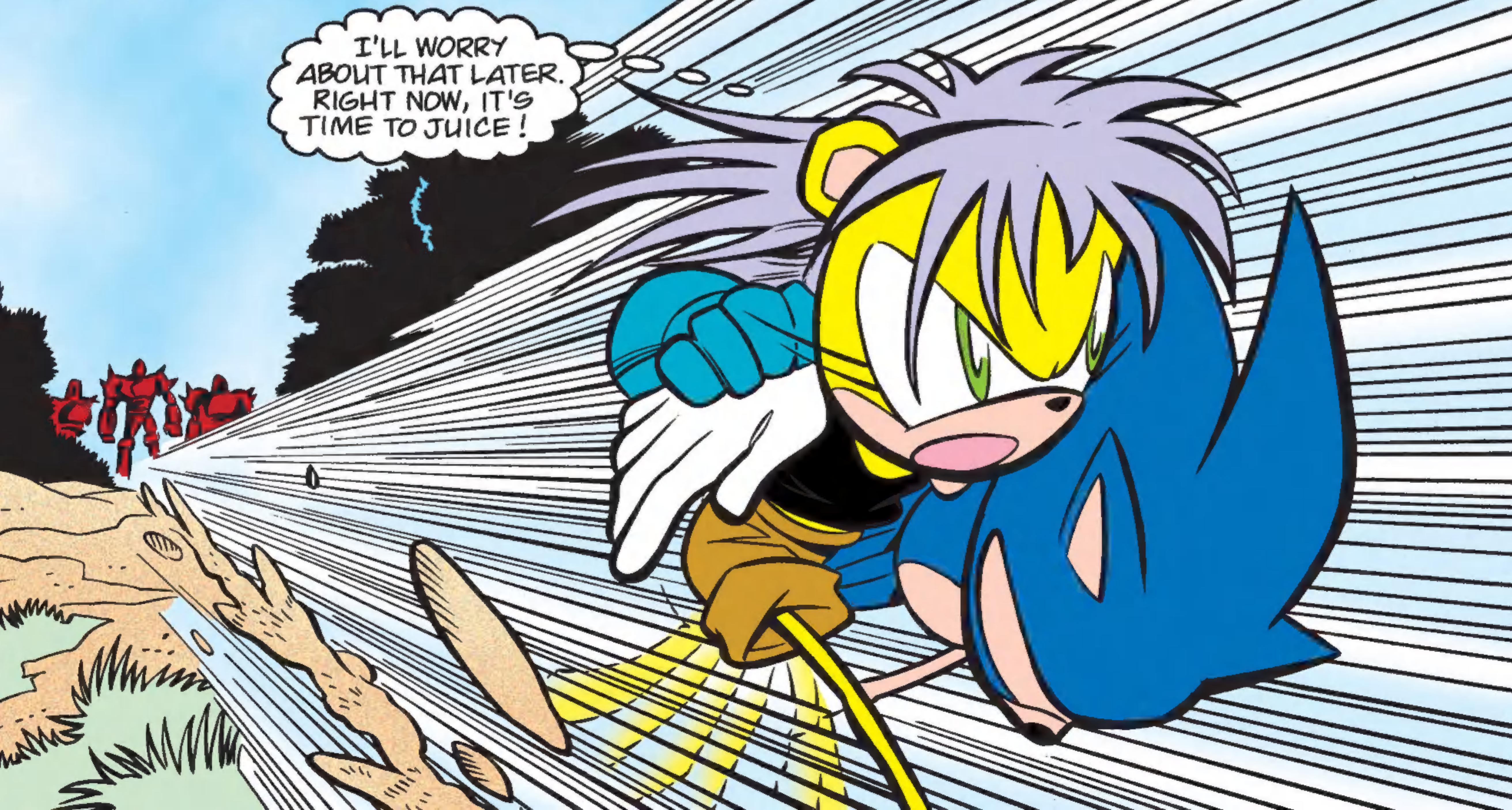
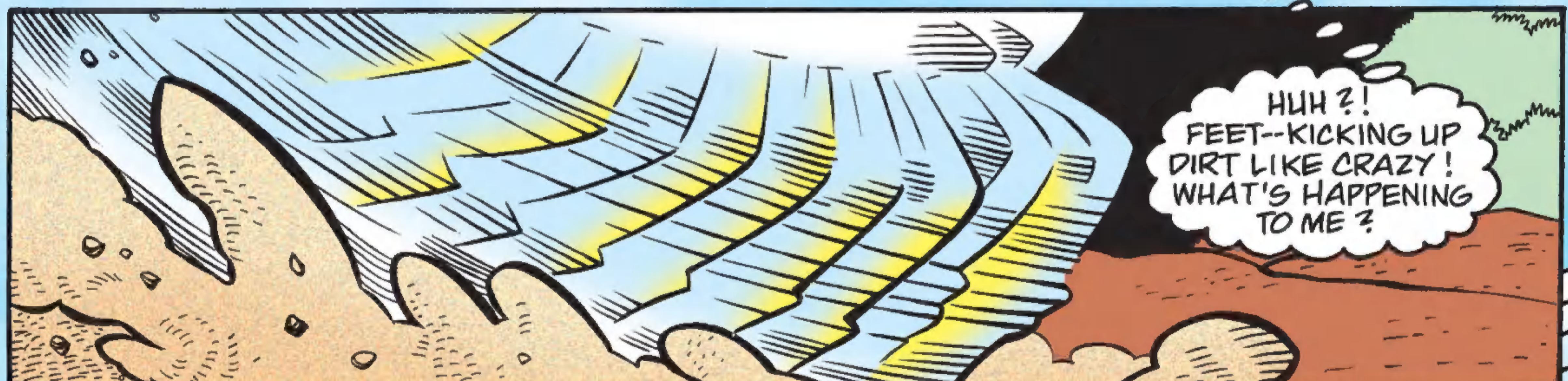
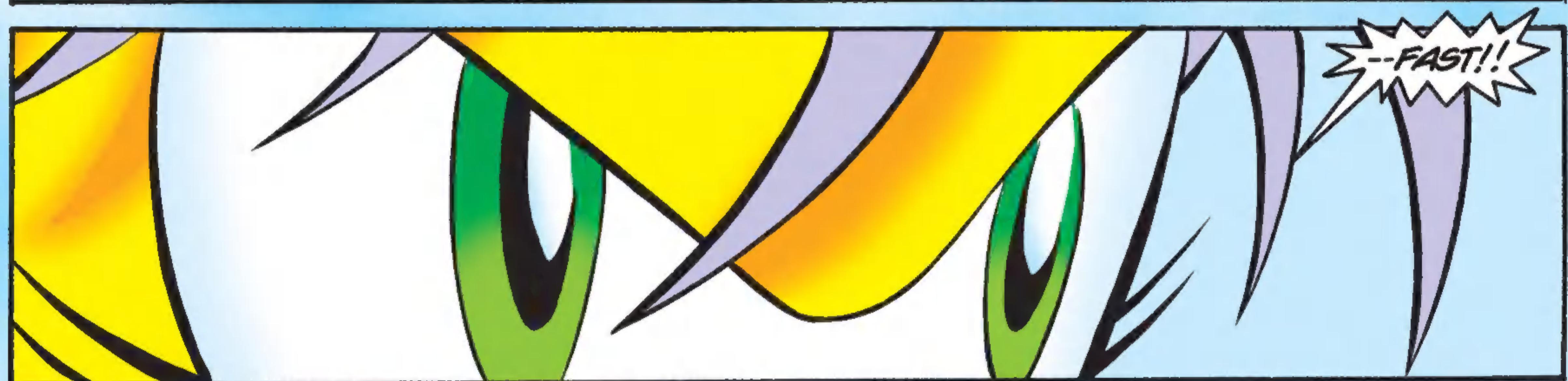
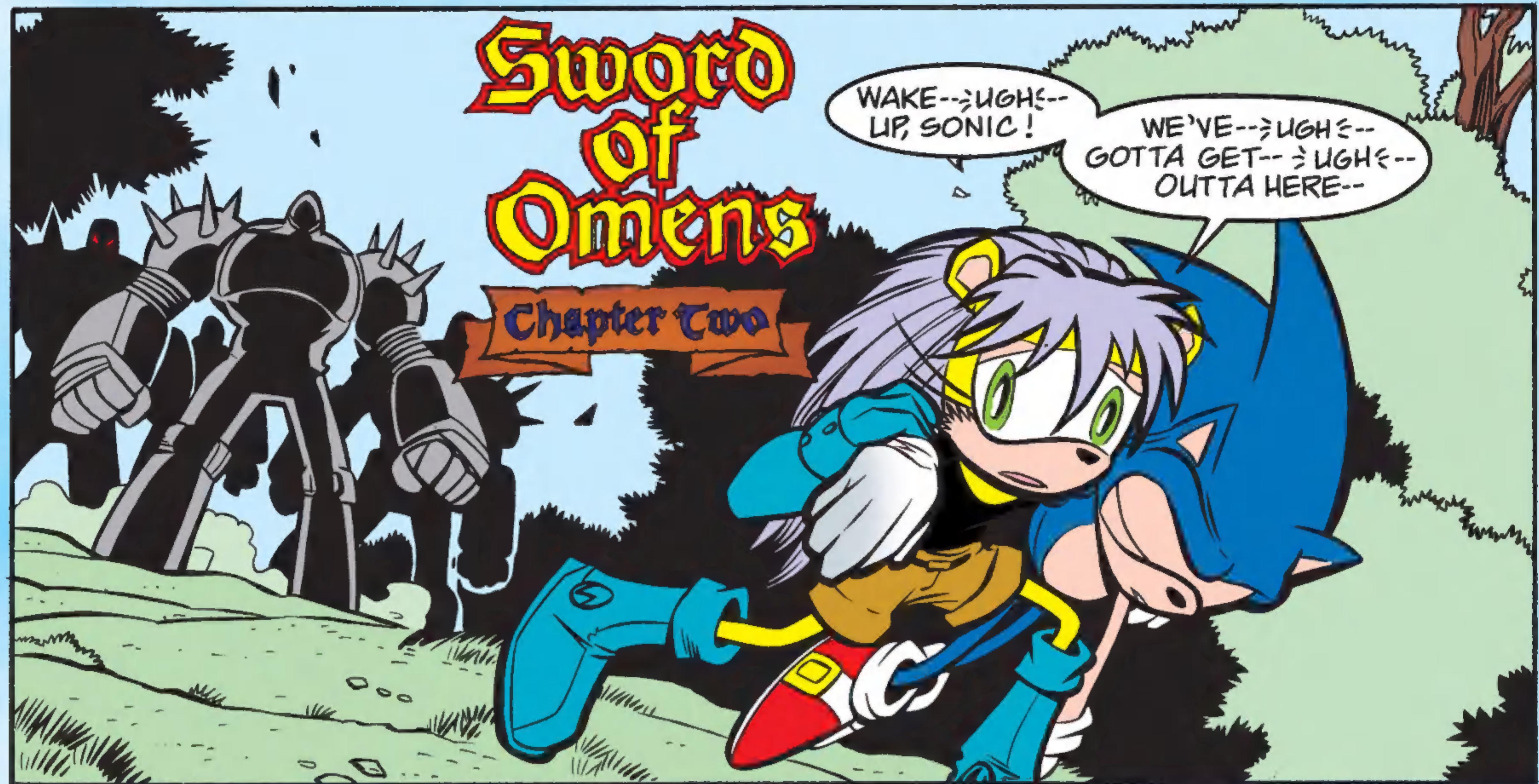


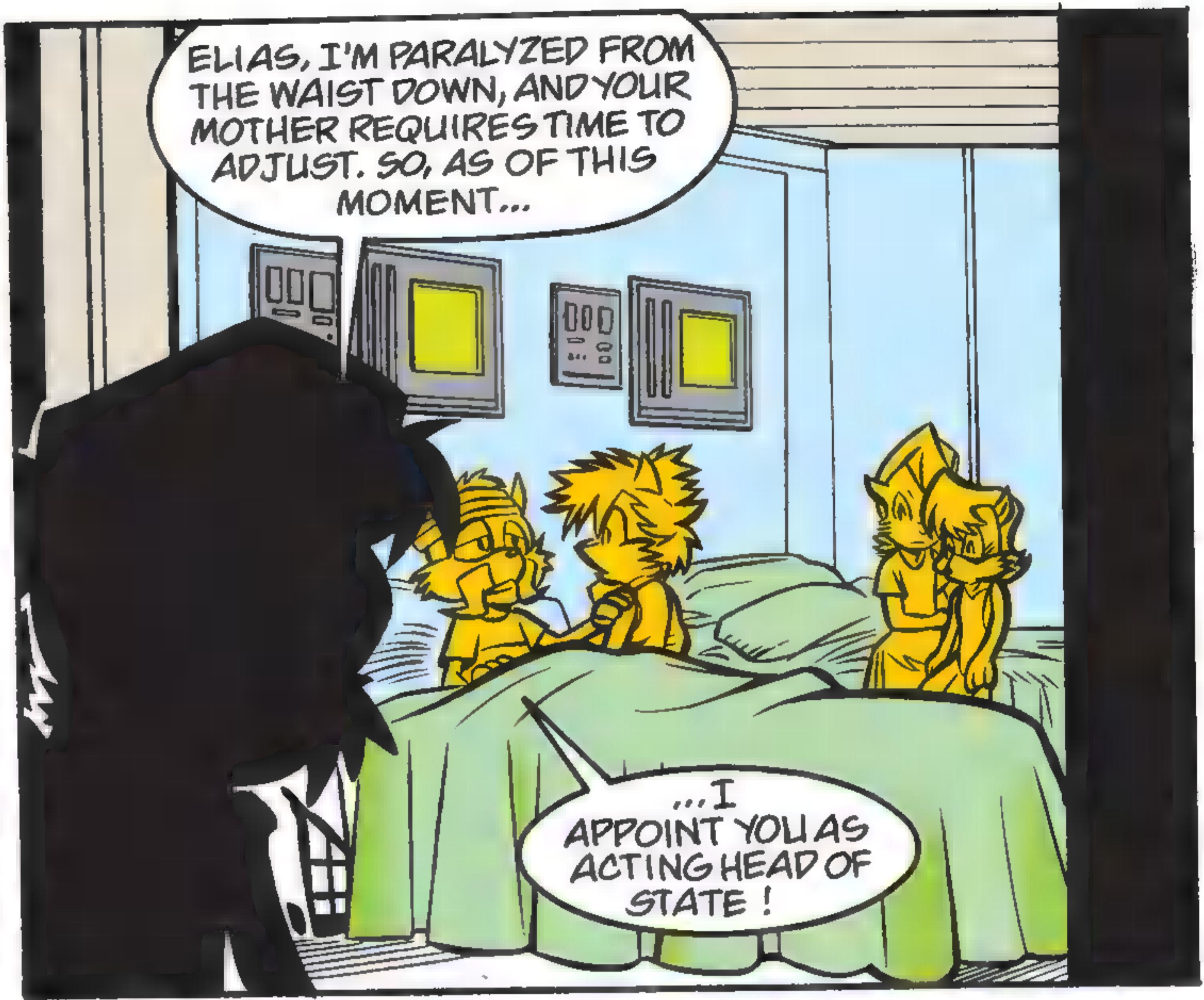
Sword of Omens

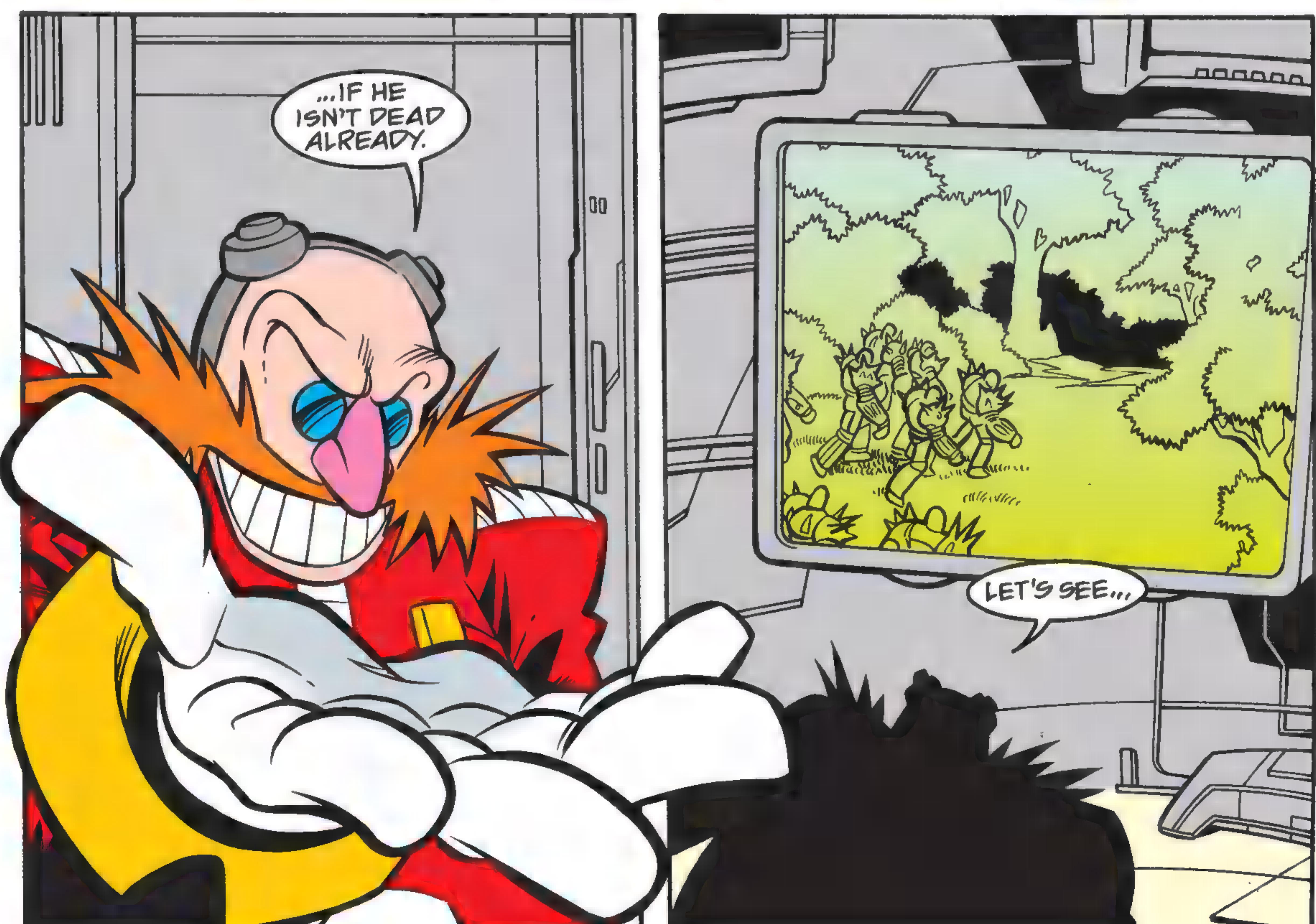
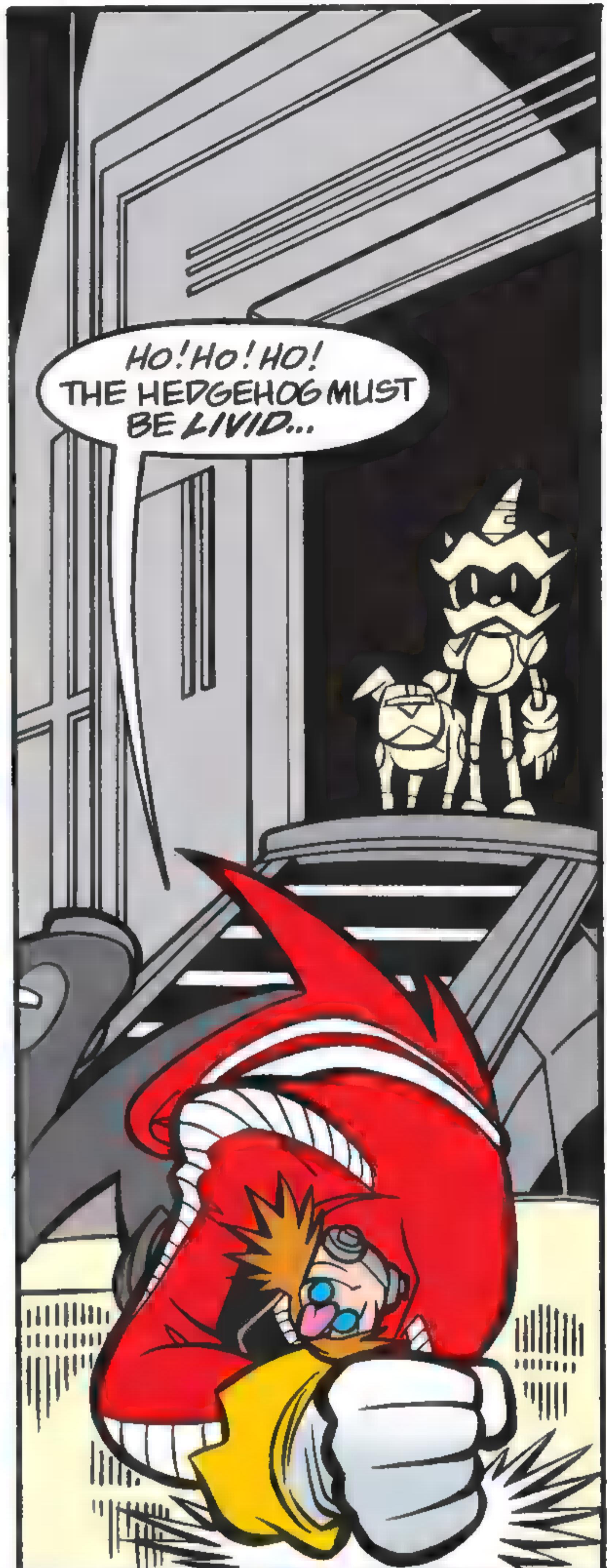
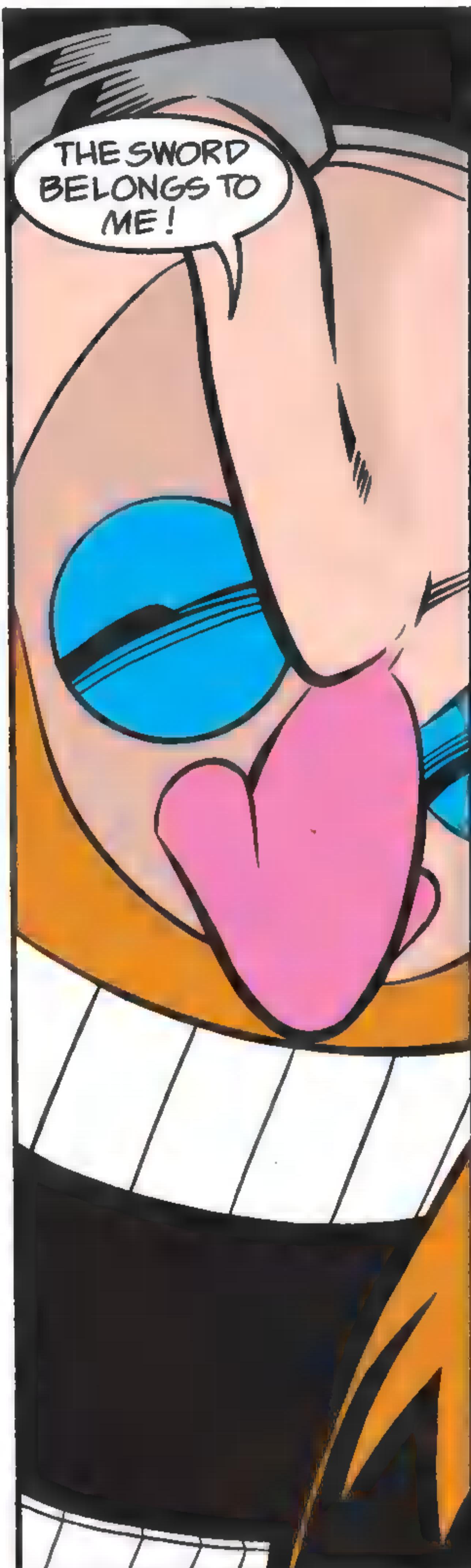
Chapter Two

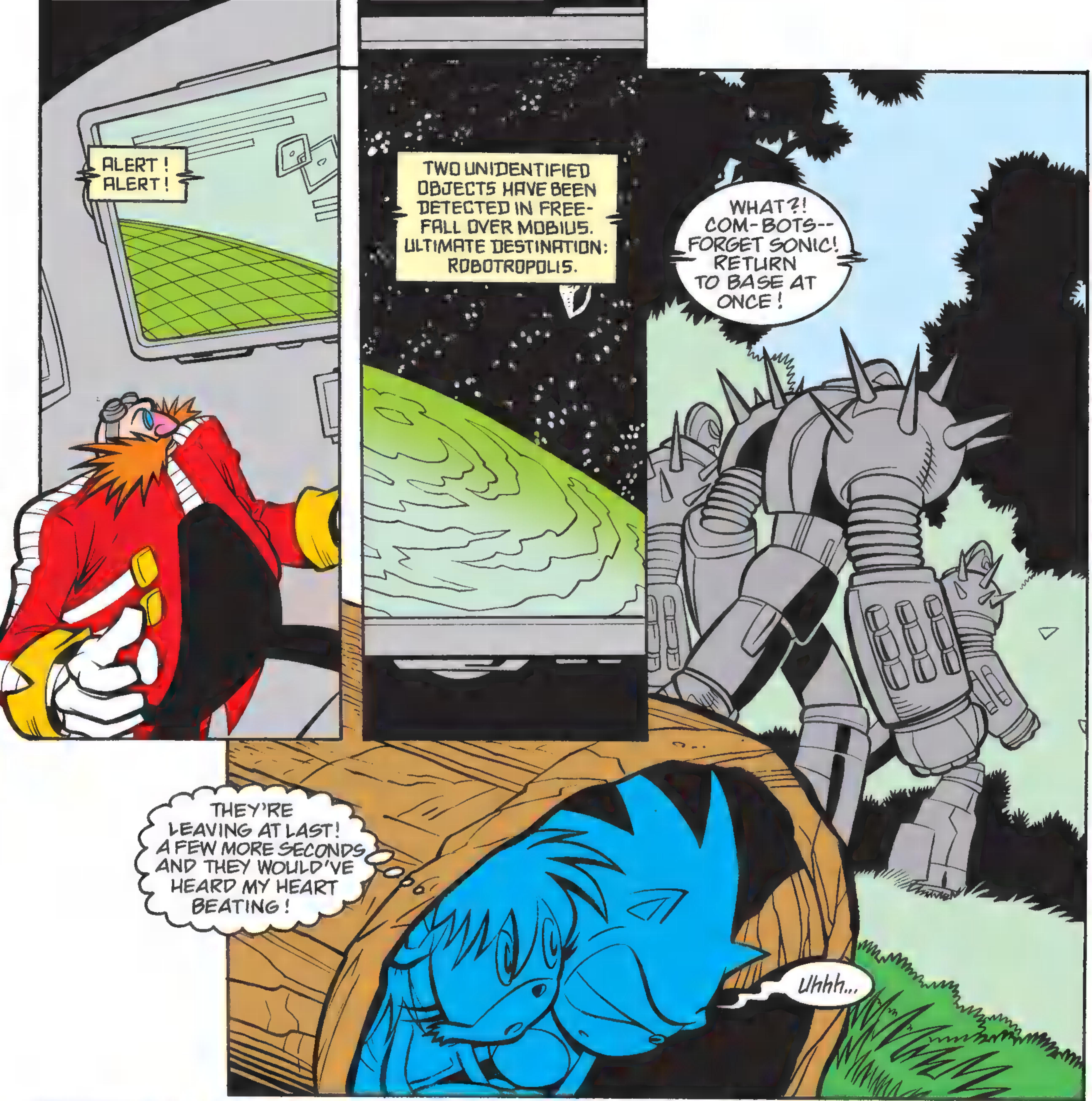
WAKE--UGH--
LIP, SONIC!

WE'VE--UGH--
GOTTA GET--UGH--
OUTTA HERE--





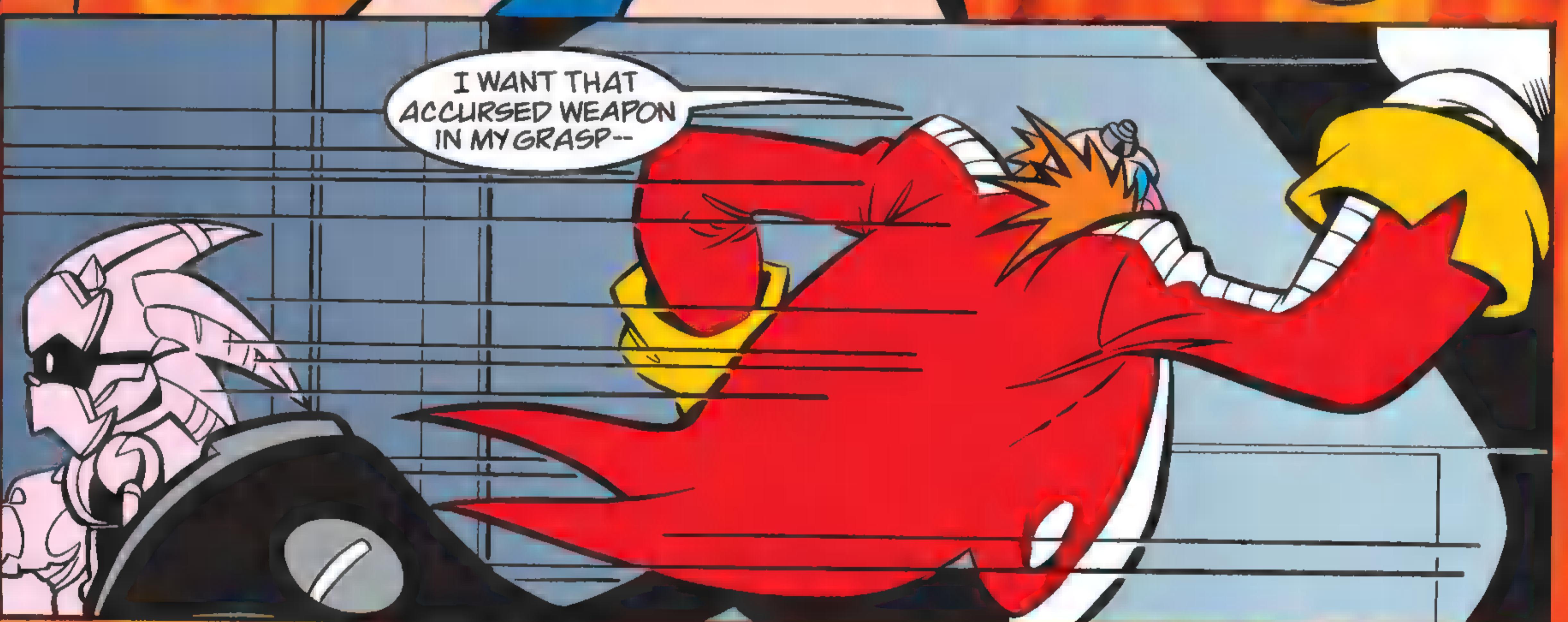




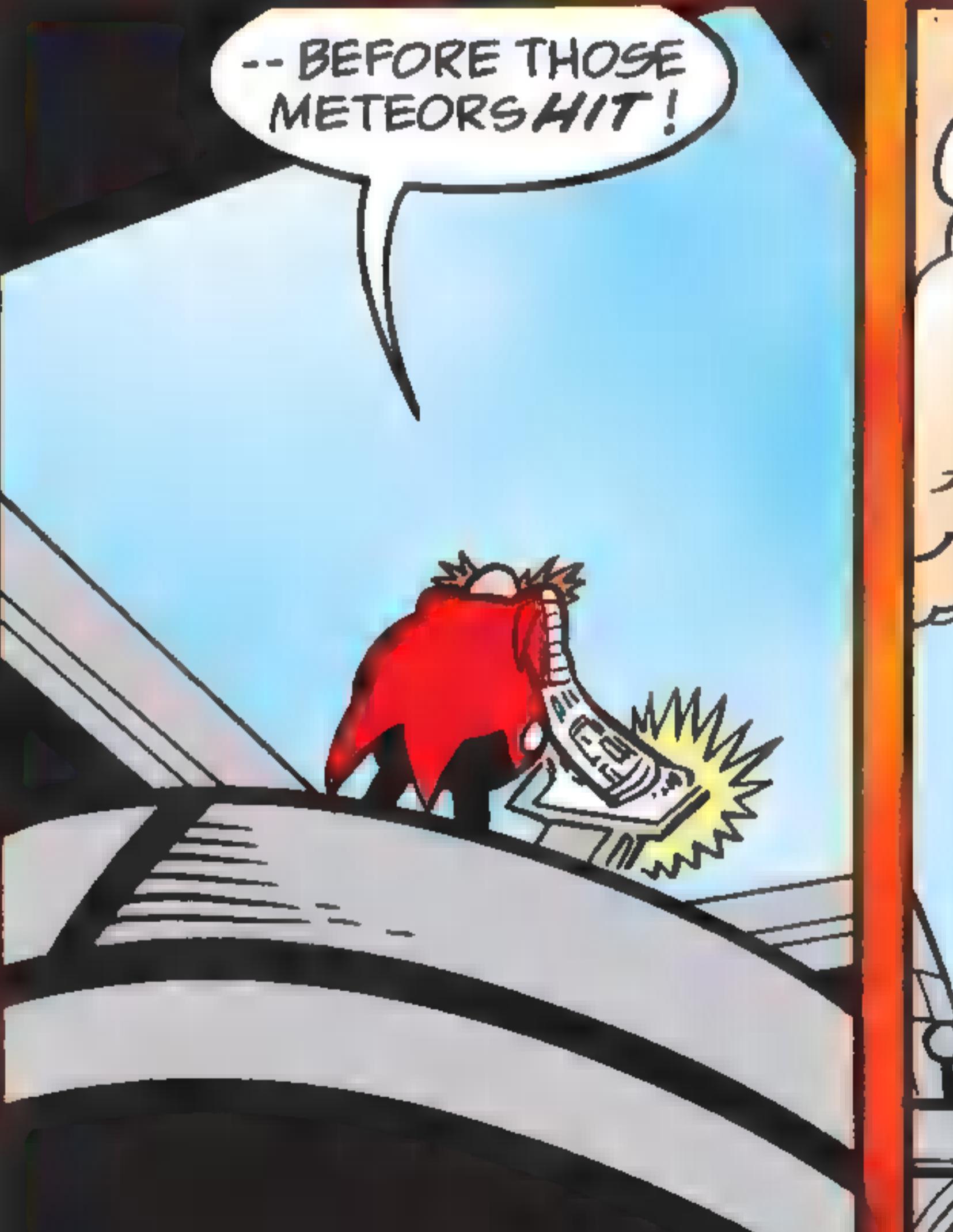


YEAH, BUT YOU
MANAGED TO SAVE
BOTH OUR LIVES.
NOW, COME ON...

...LET'S
GET IT
BACK!



I WANT THAT
ACCURSED WEAPON
IN MY GRASP--



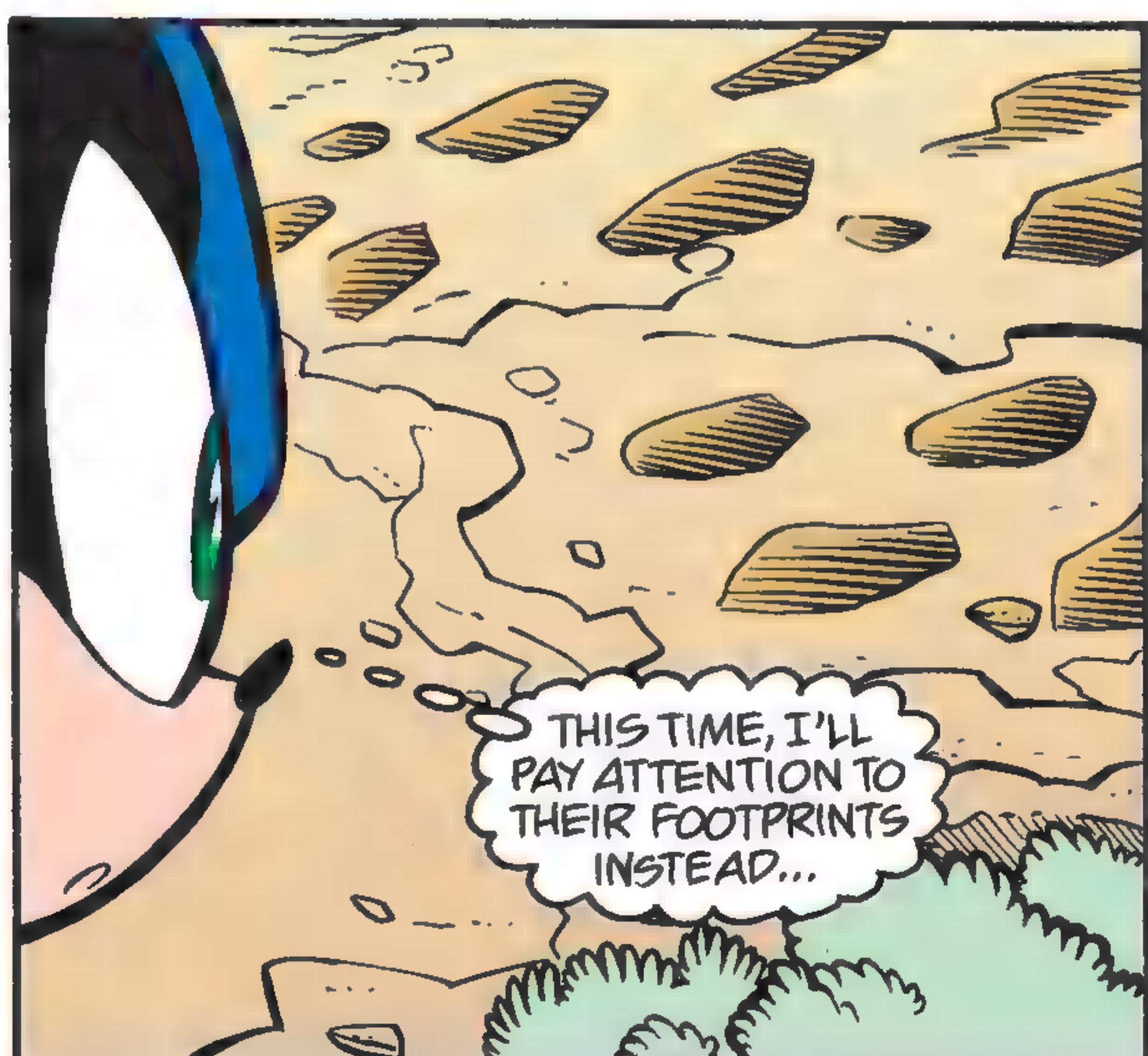
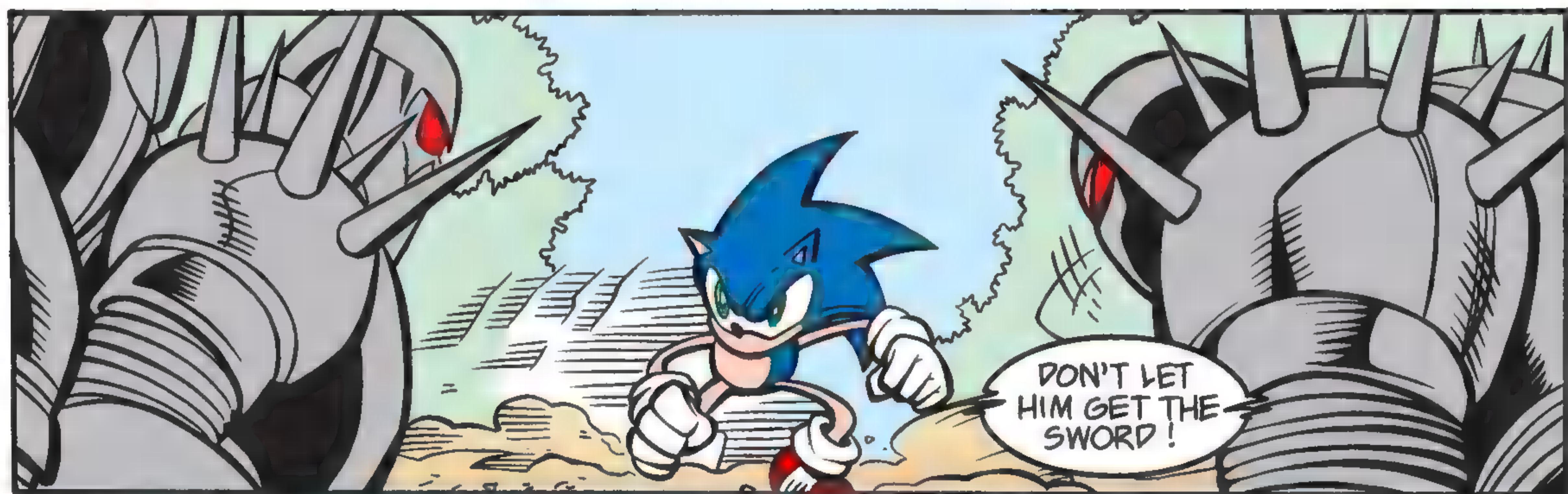
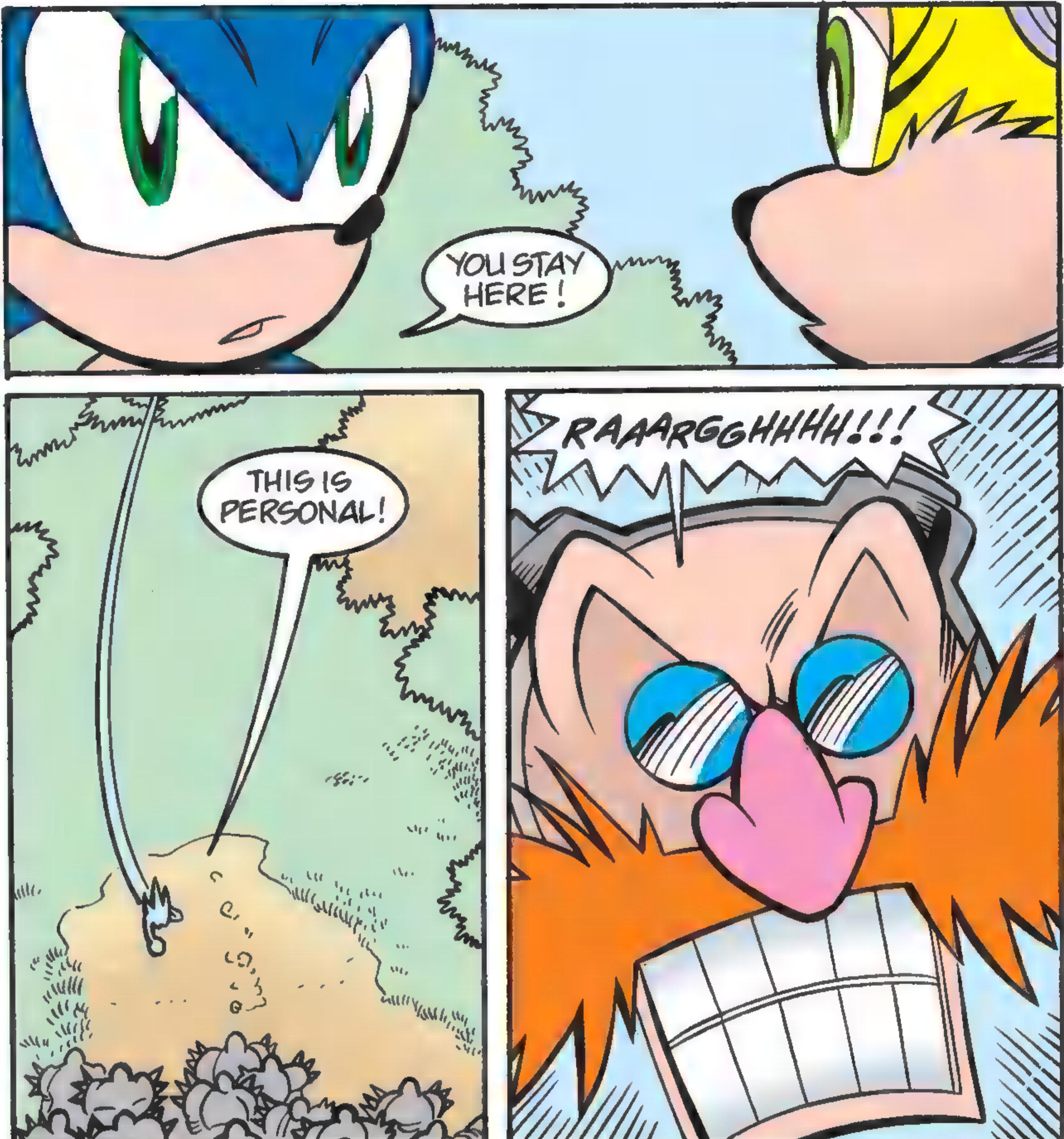
-- BEFORE THOSE
METEORS HIT!

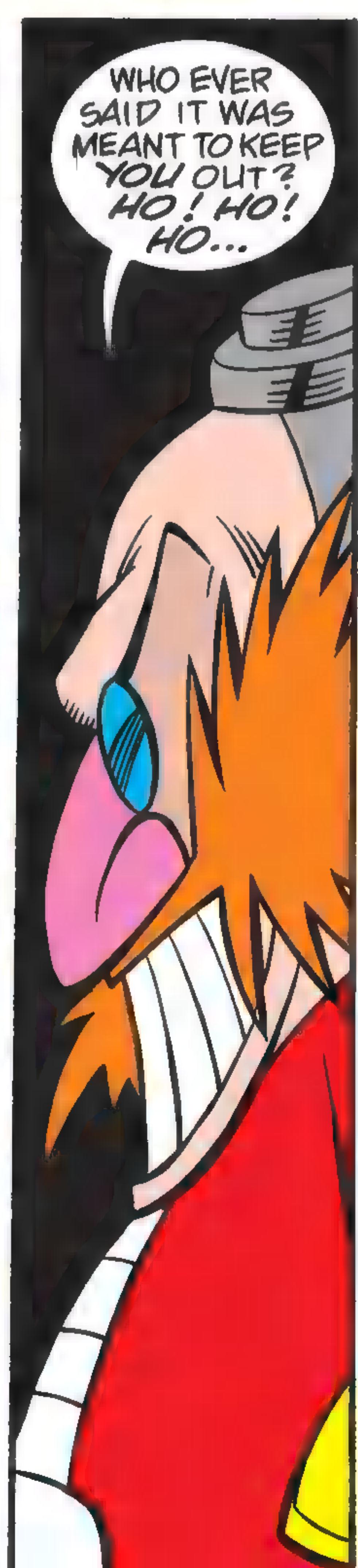
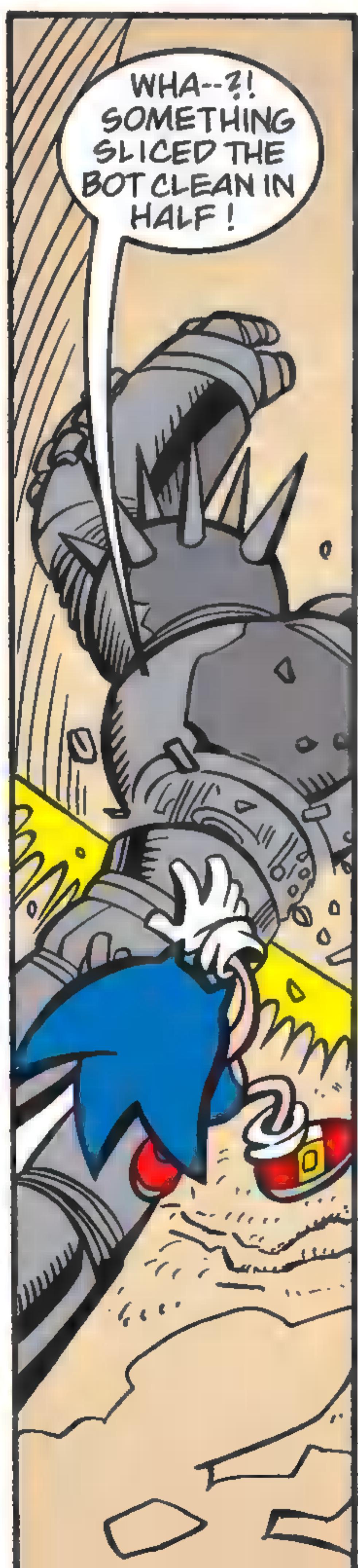
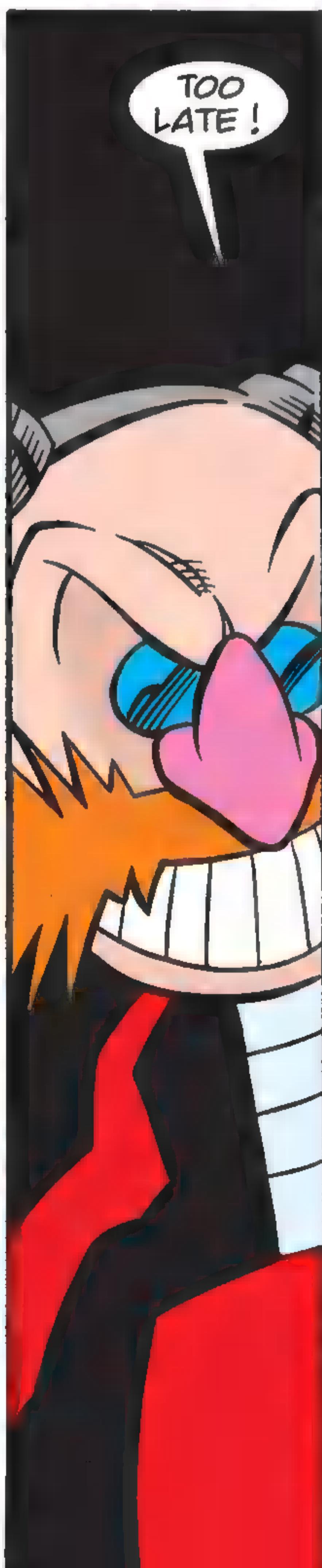
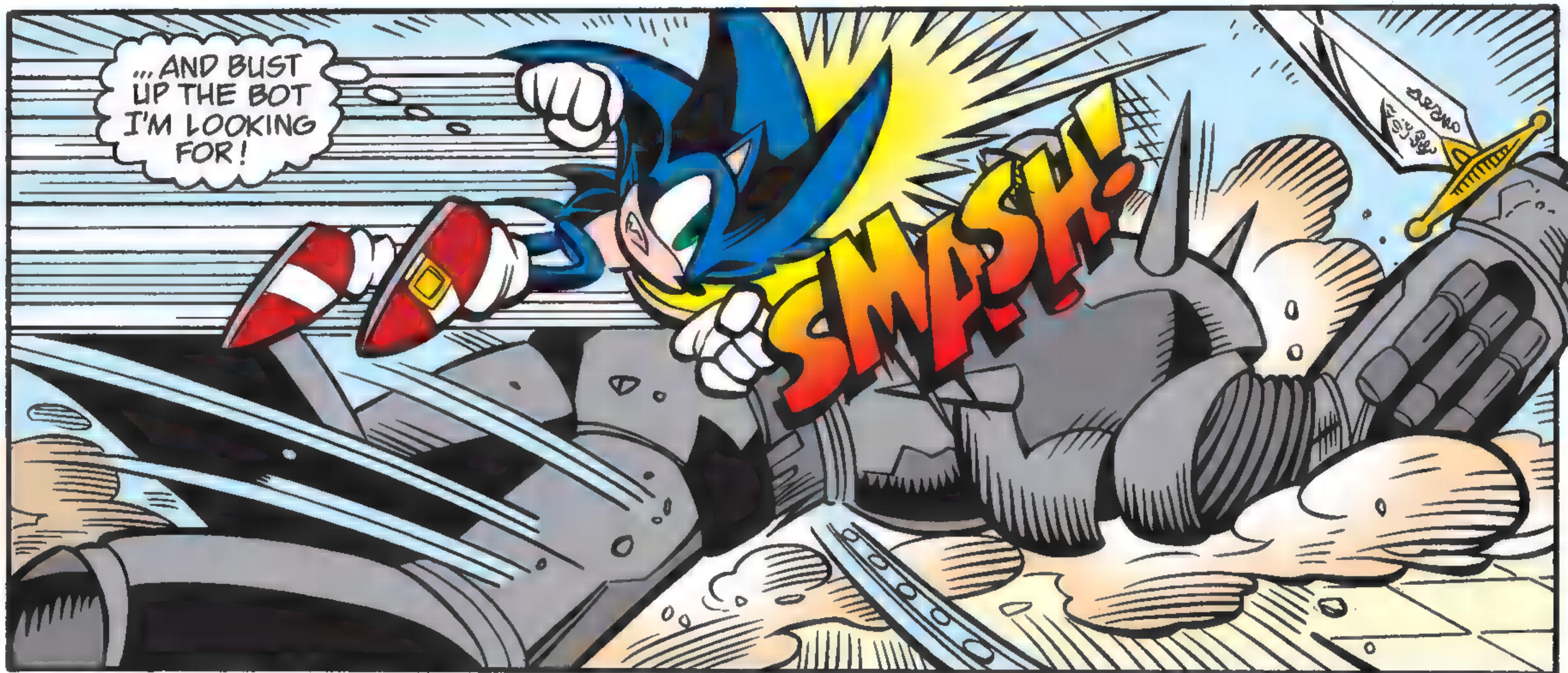
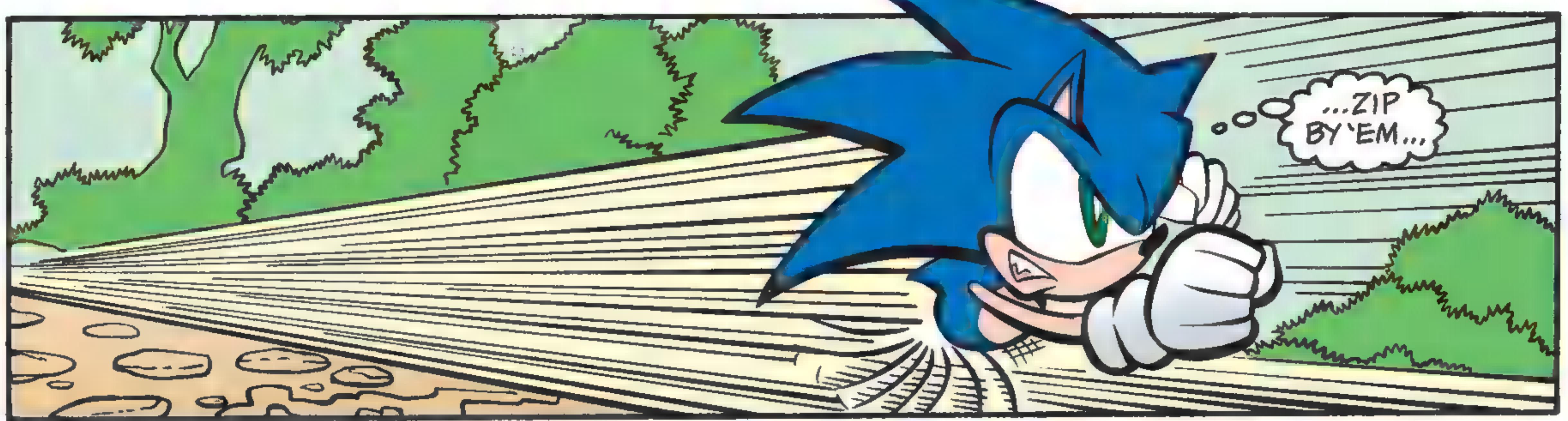


MY ROOF-TOP OBSERVATION
DECK IS AS GOOD A PLACE
AS ANY TO WATCH THE
FIREWORKS, AND MY
COM-BOTS' RETURN.



THERE
THEY ARE--





HO! HO! HO! HO! HO!

**DON'T MISS
NEXT ISSUE!!
NO MATTER
WHAT!!!**

Born to the most noble of Echidna houses, the latest to continue the family heritage and responsibility as Guardian of The Floating Island, defender of all against the forces of evil from the world beyond as well as those who would threaten from within! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA!

KNUCKLES HAD TREKKED TO AL-BION, THE ISLE HOMELAND OF THE ECHIDNAS, IN HOPES OF LEARNING THE FATE OF THE FLOATING ISLAND AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS --

BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE

WHAT
ABOUT THE HIGH-SHERIFF?

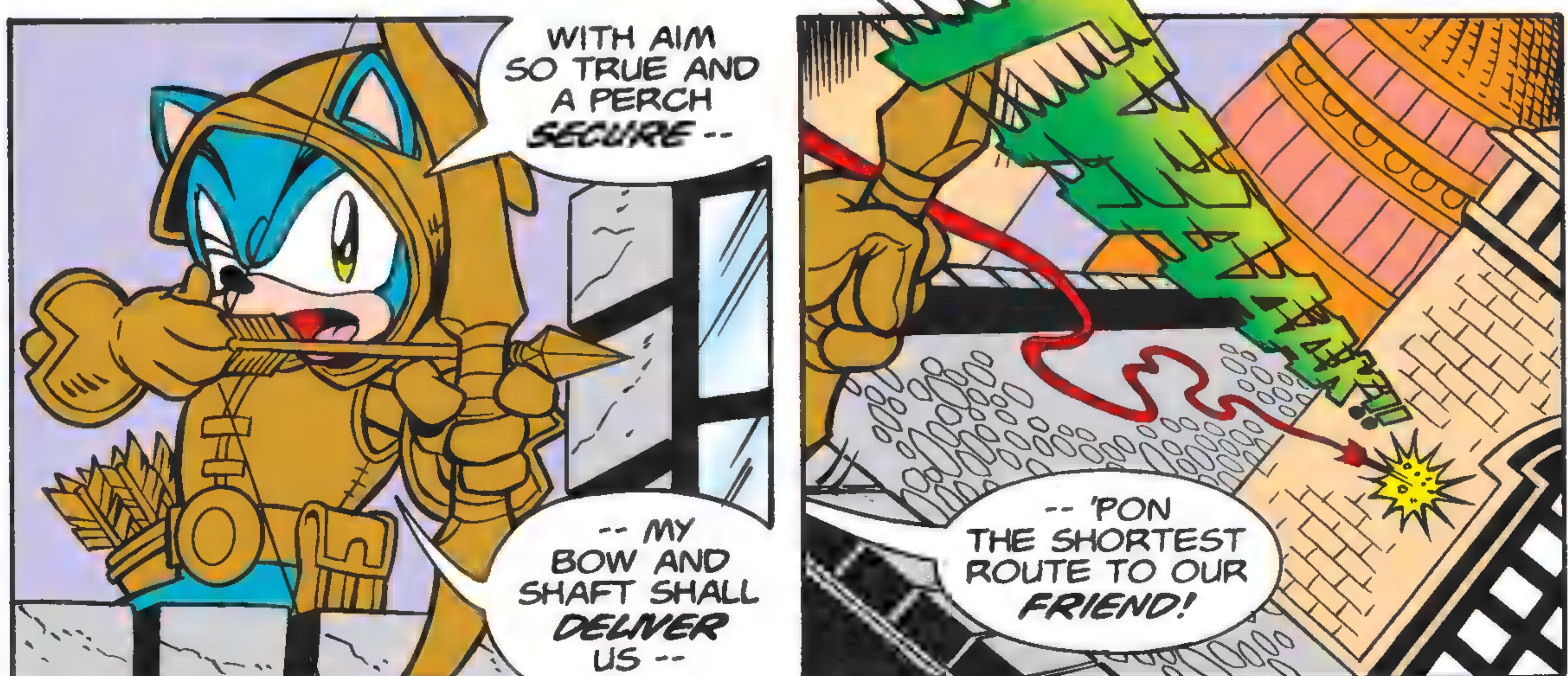
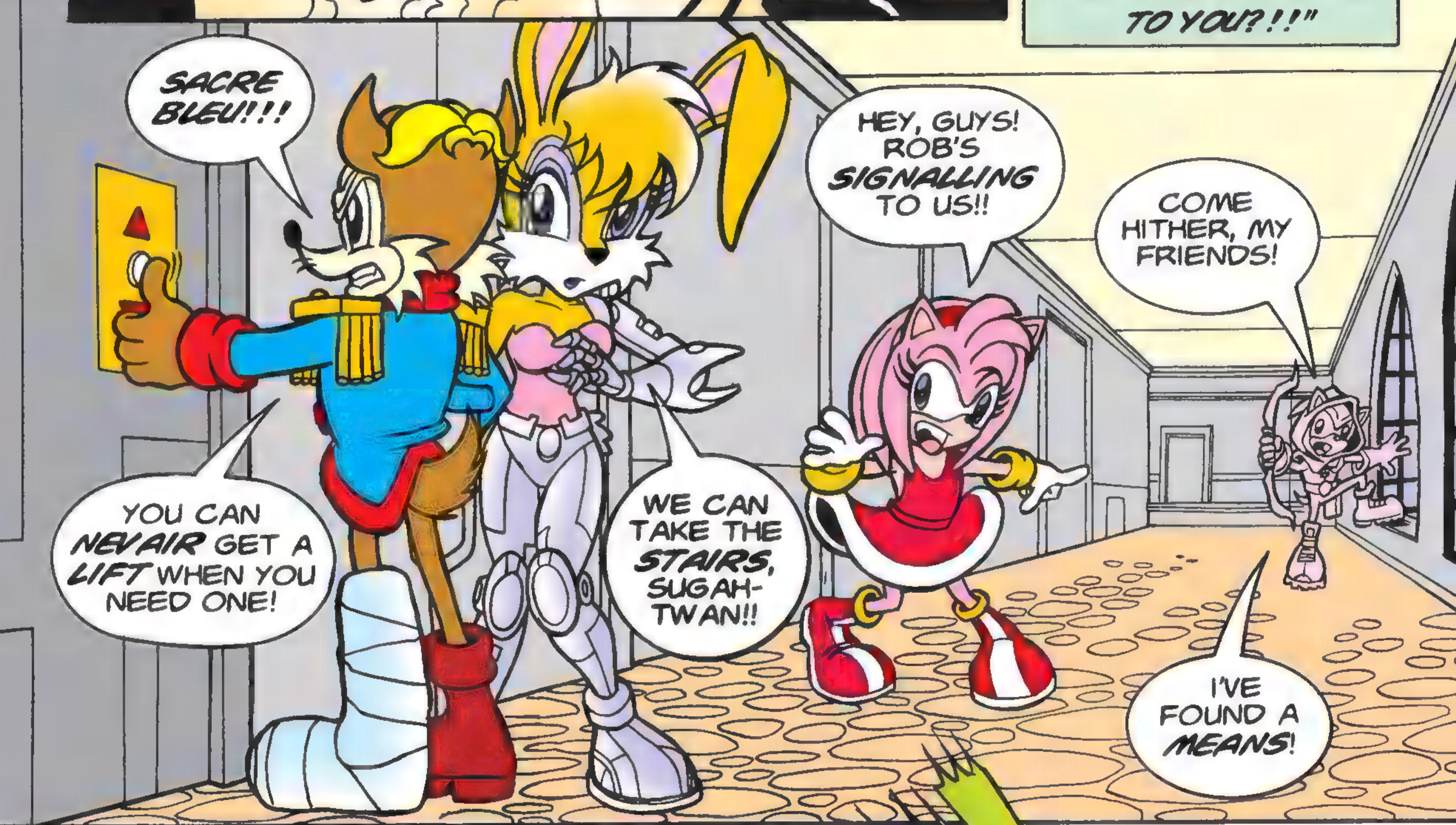
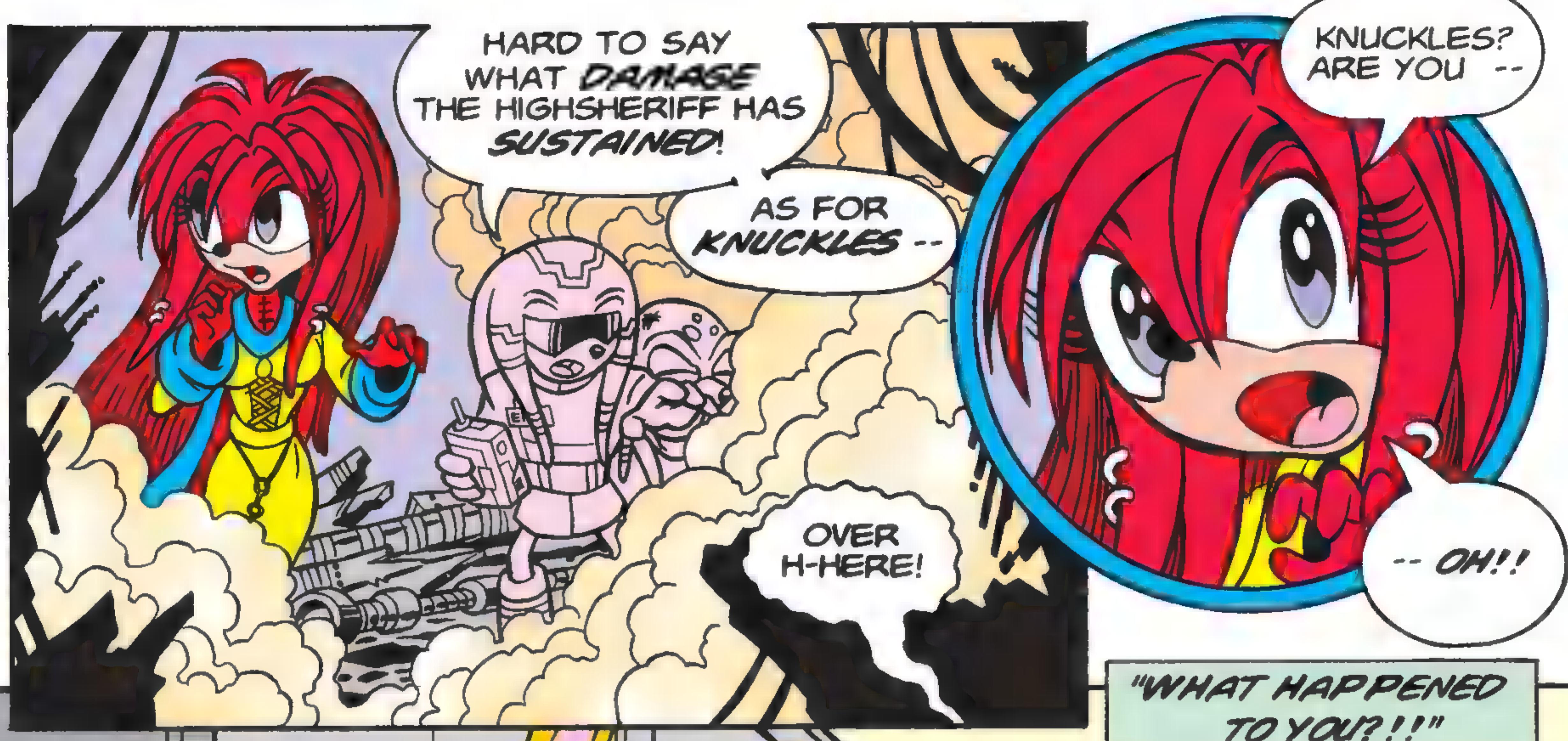
AND
KNUCKLES -- ?!

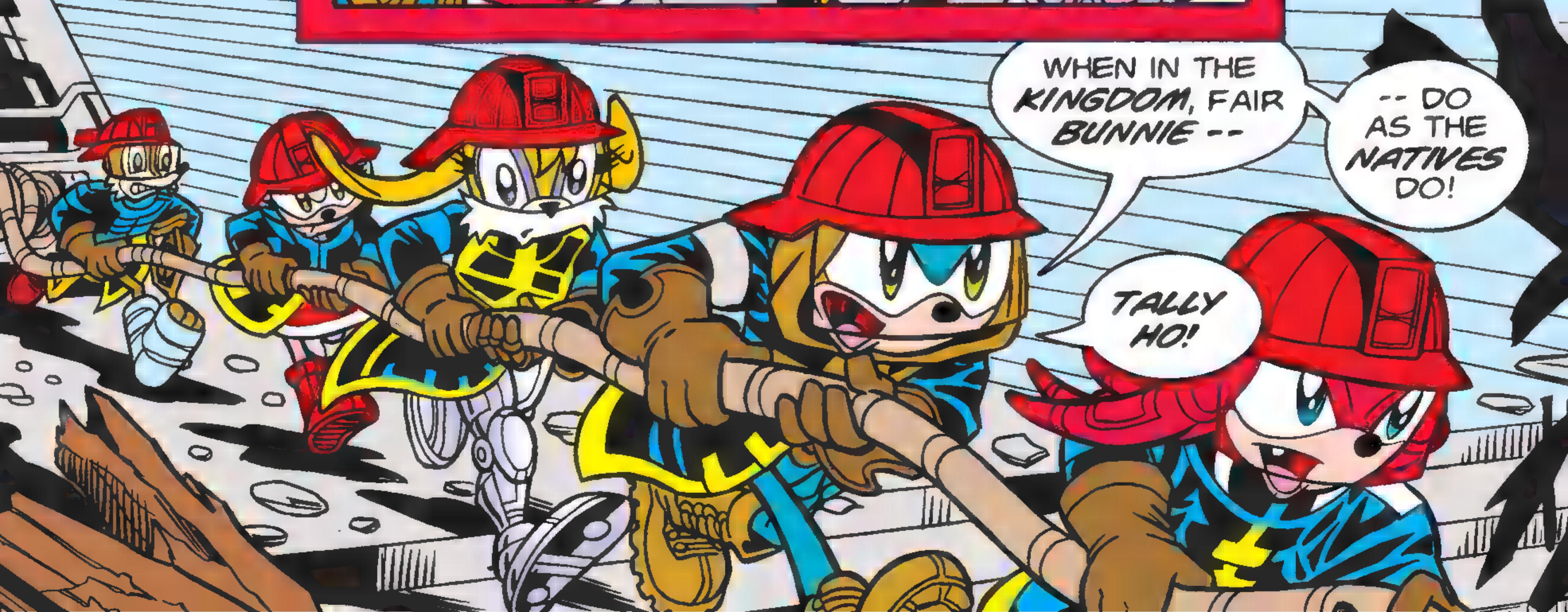
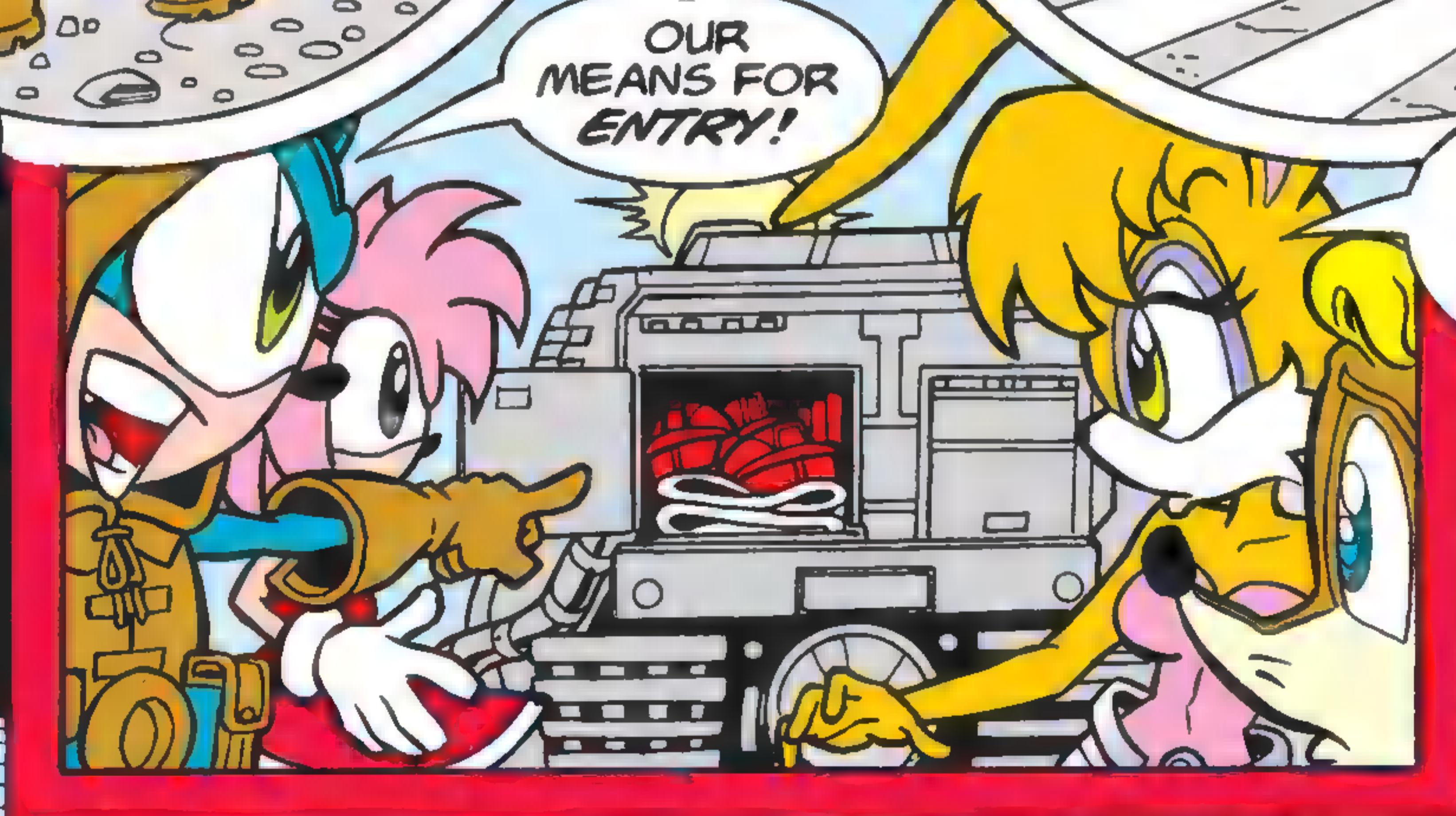
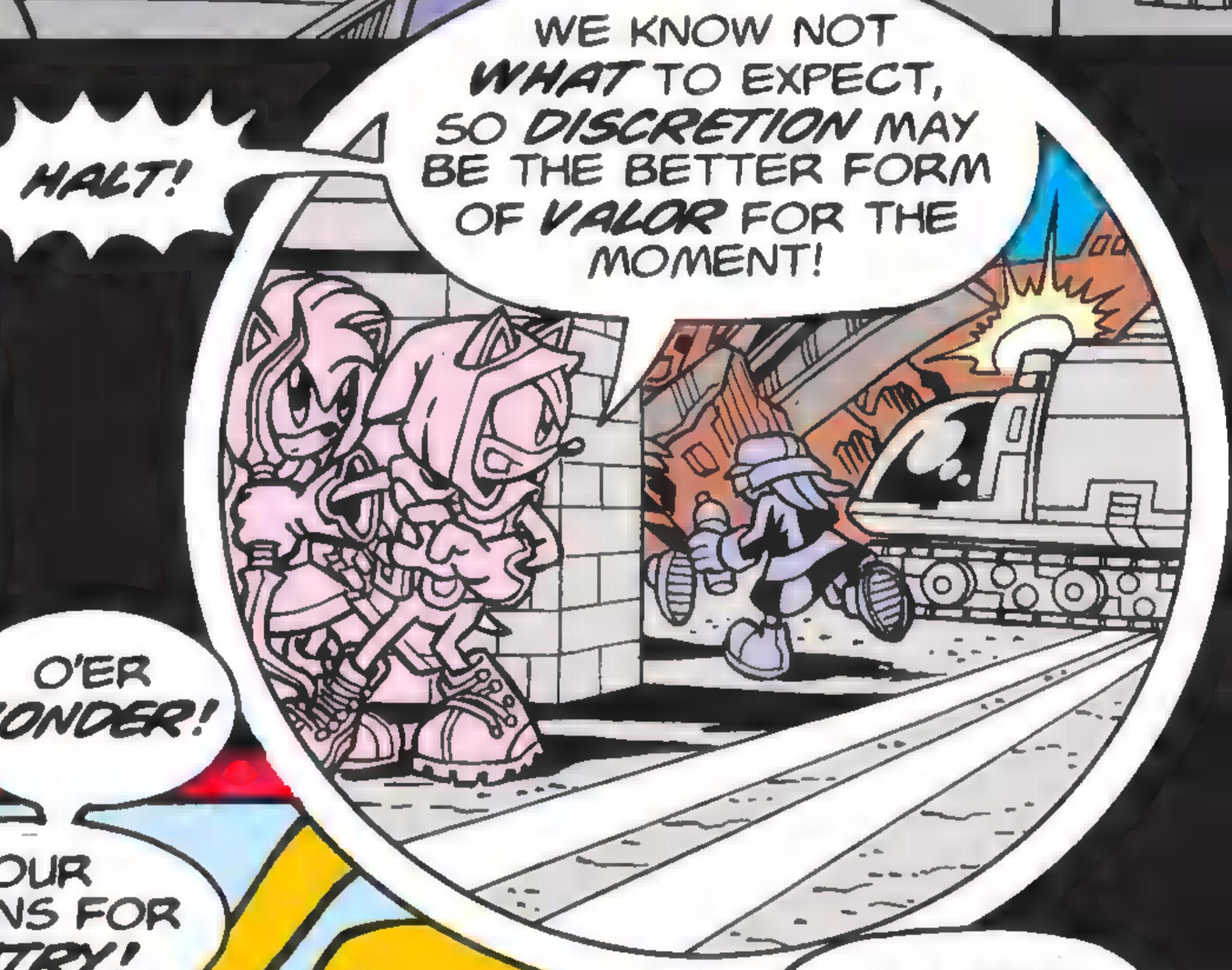
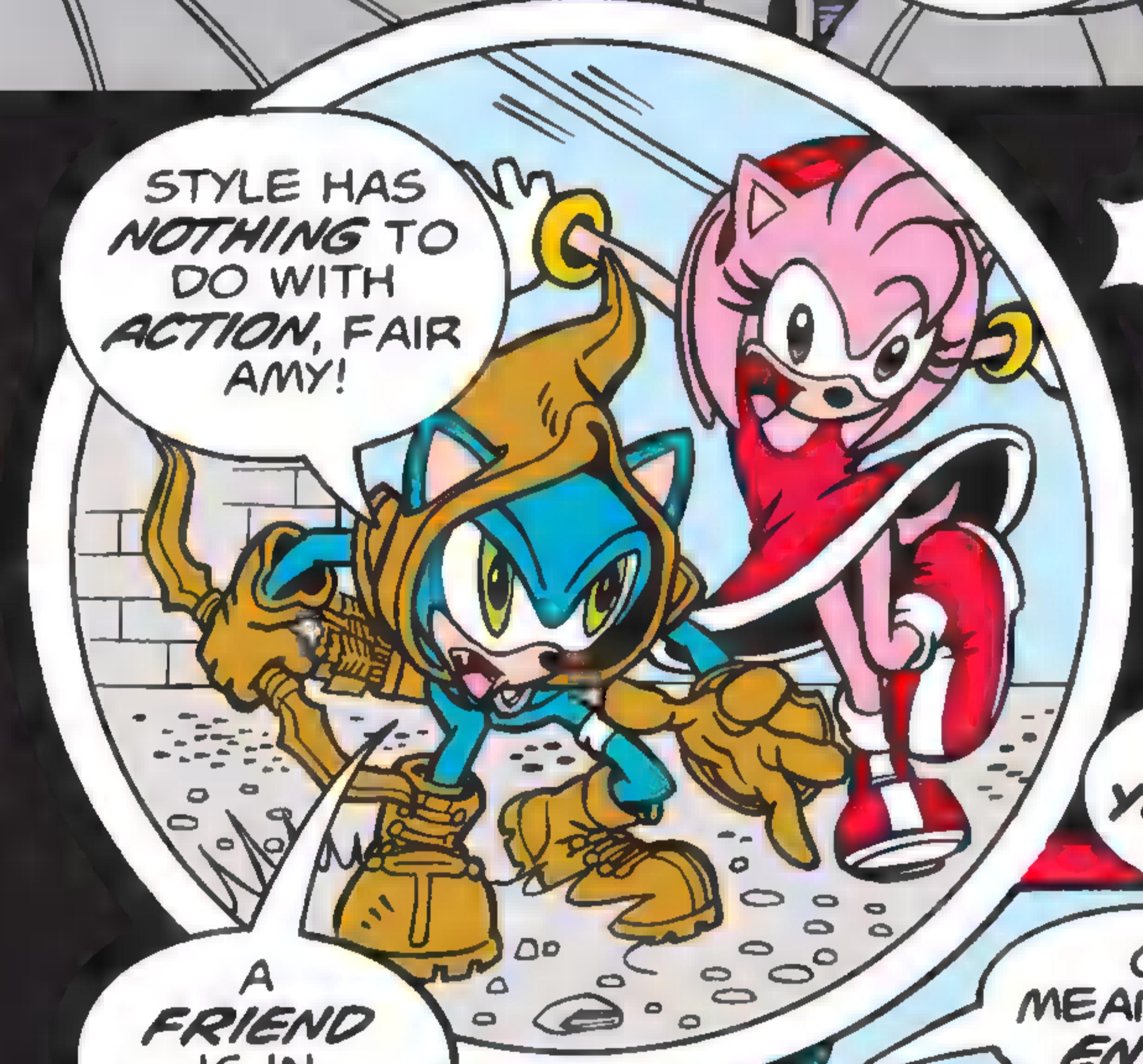
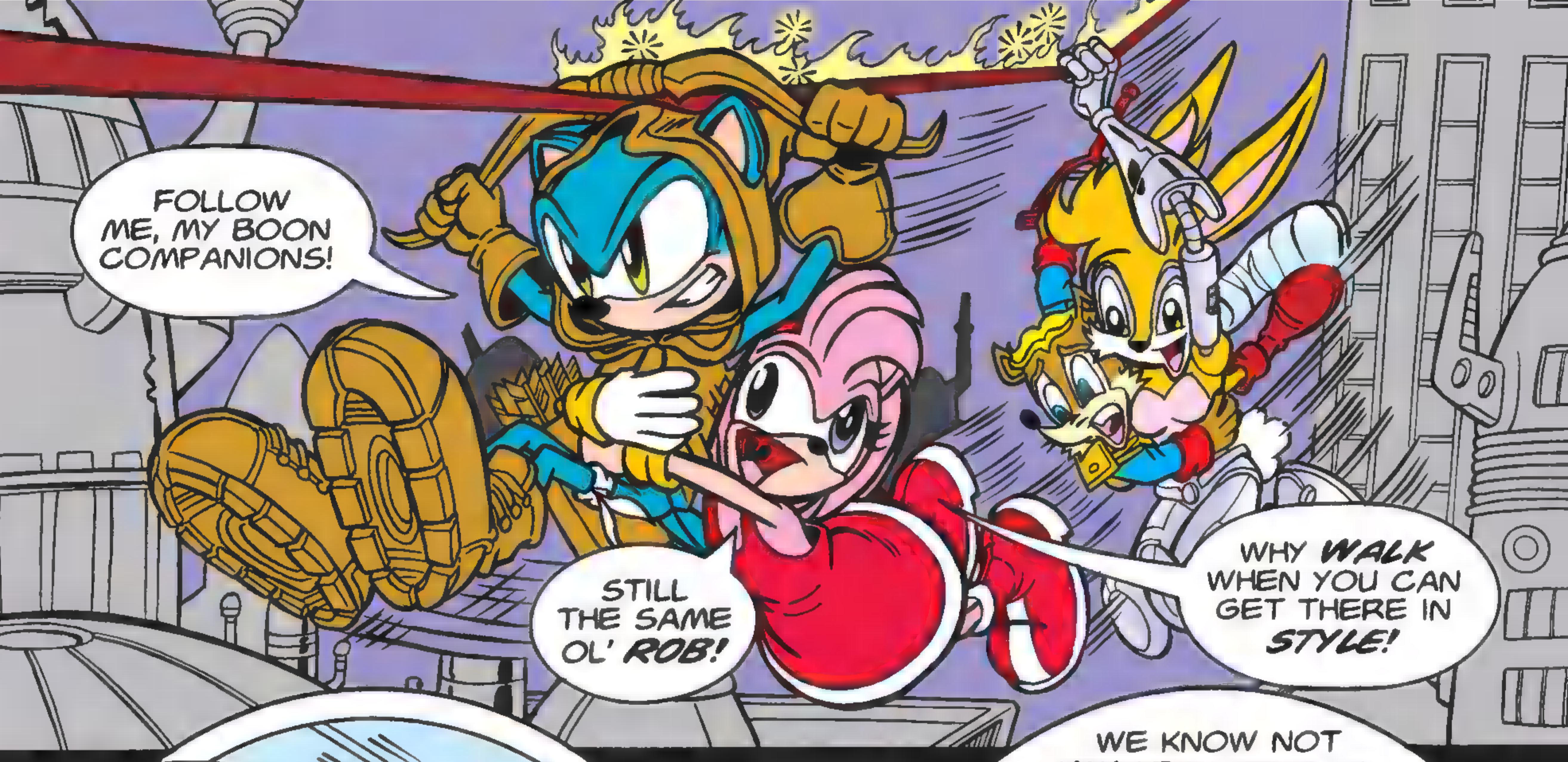
THE REPORT
SAID HE WAS
HERE

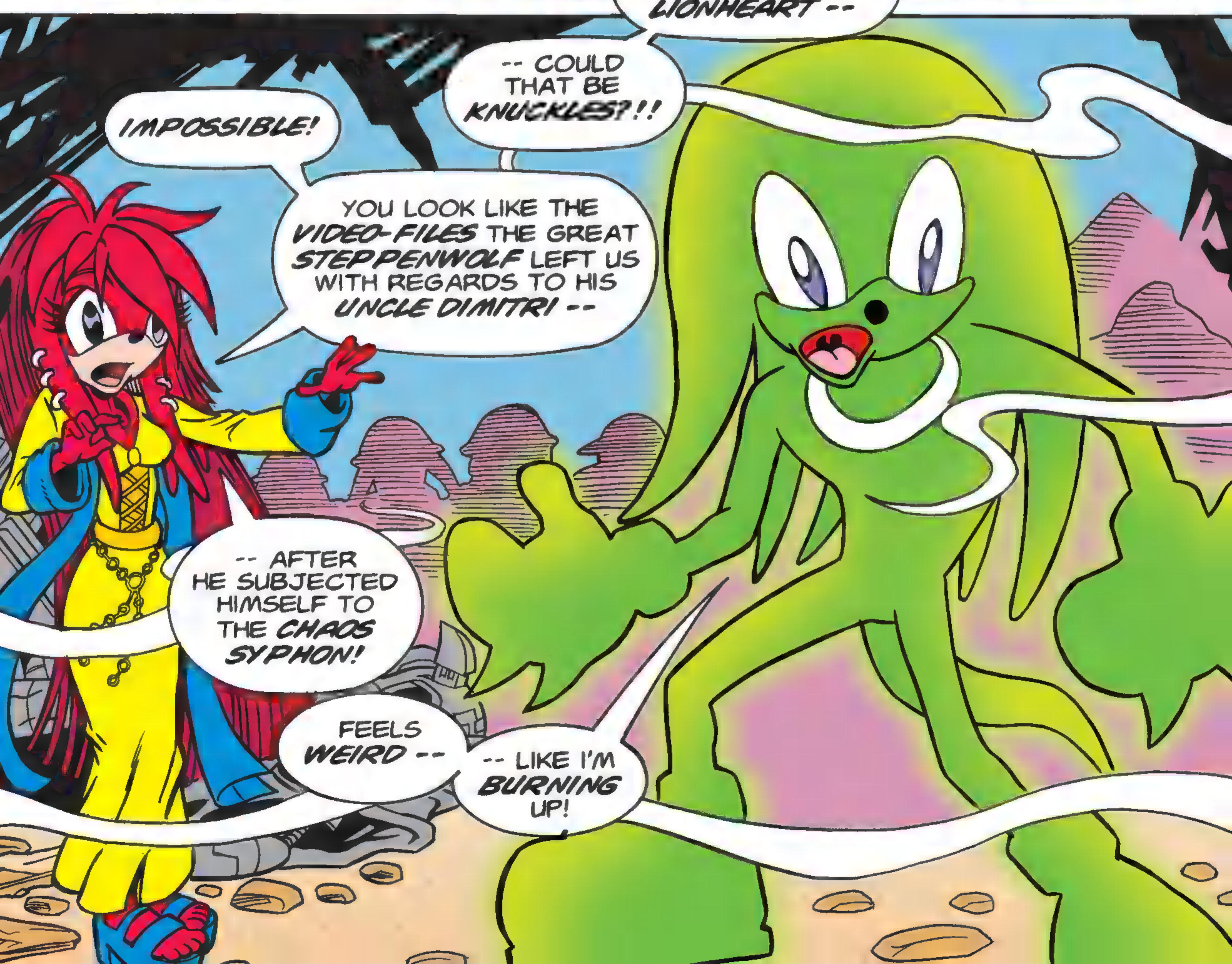
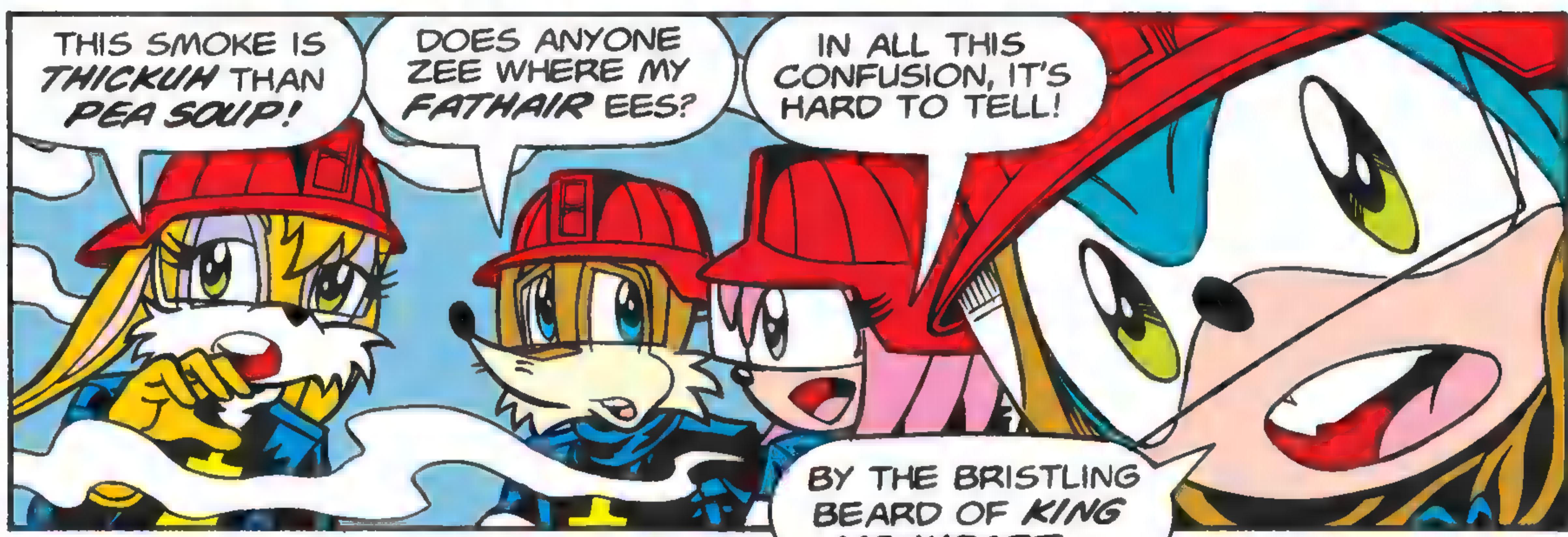
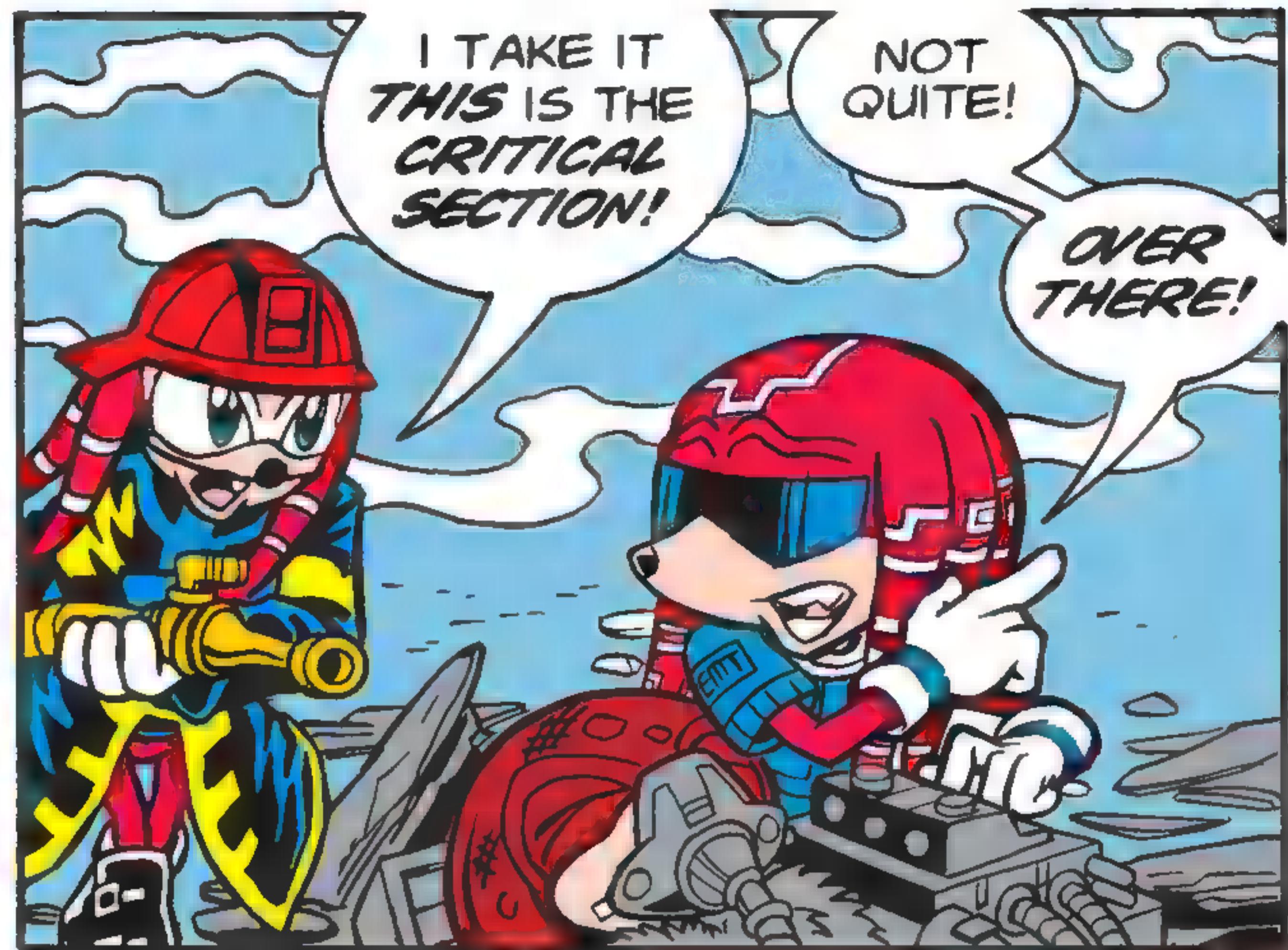
-- WHILE HIS FRIENDS CAME IN SEARCH OF THE HIGH-SHERIFF OF SNOTTINGHAM, IN AN ATTEMPT TO REASON WITH HIM TO RETURN HOME.

AT THIS MOMENT, IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S BEST LAID PLANS HAVE BEEN DEALT A SEVERE SET-BACK, AS AN EMERGENCY TEAM LEAD BY GALA-NA RESPONDS TO A SITUATION IN THE MEDICAL LABS...

KEN PENDERS - WRITER/LETTERER/INKER
STEVEN BUTLER - PENCILER
FRANK GAGLIARDO - COLORIST
JFG WUZ HERE!







ME --
LIKE
DIMITRI??!

HARDLY!

HOW?!!

I DIDN'T AIM A
CHAOS SYPHON
AT MYSELF!

LOOK AT
YOURSELF,
KNUCKLES --

-- THE
EMBODIMENT OF
CHAOS ENERGY
ITSELF!

FAMILY
HISTORIES CAN
BE A DIFFICULT
THING TO TRACE,
MONSIEUR!

FOR
INSTANCE --

MY
FATHAIR!!!

FATHAIR!!
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?!

IT'S ME,
ANTOINE --

-- YOUR
SON!!!

WHAAK



ON OUR WAY OVAIR, WE MADE A REFUELING
STOP IN THE NORTH TUNDRA --

" -- WHERE WE MET UP WITH A
FRIEND, AND EXPLAINED WHY
WE WERE SO FAR FROM HOME..."

HE GAVE US
THIS ELECTRONIC
NEUTRALIZER, WHICH
COULD PLACE A ROBOTI-
CIZED MOBIAN IN
STASIS --

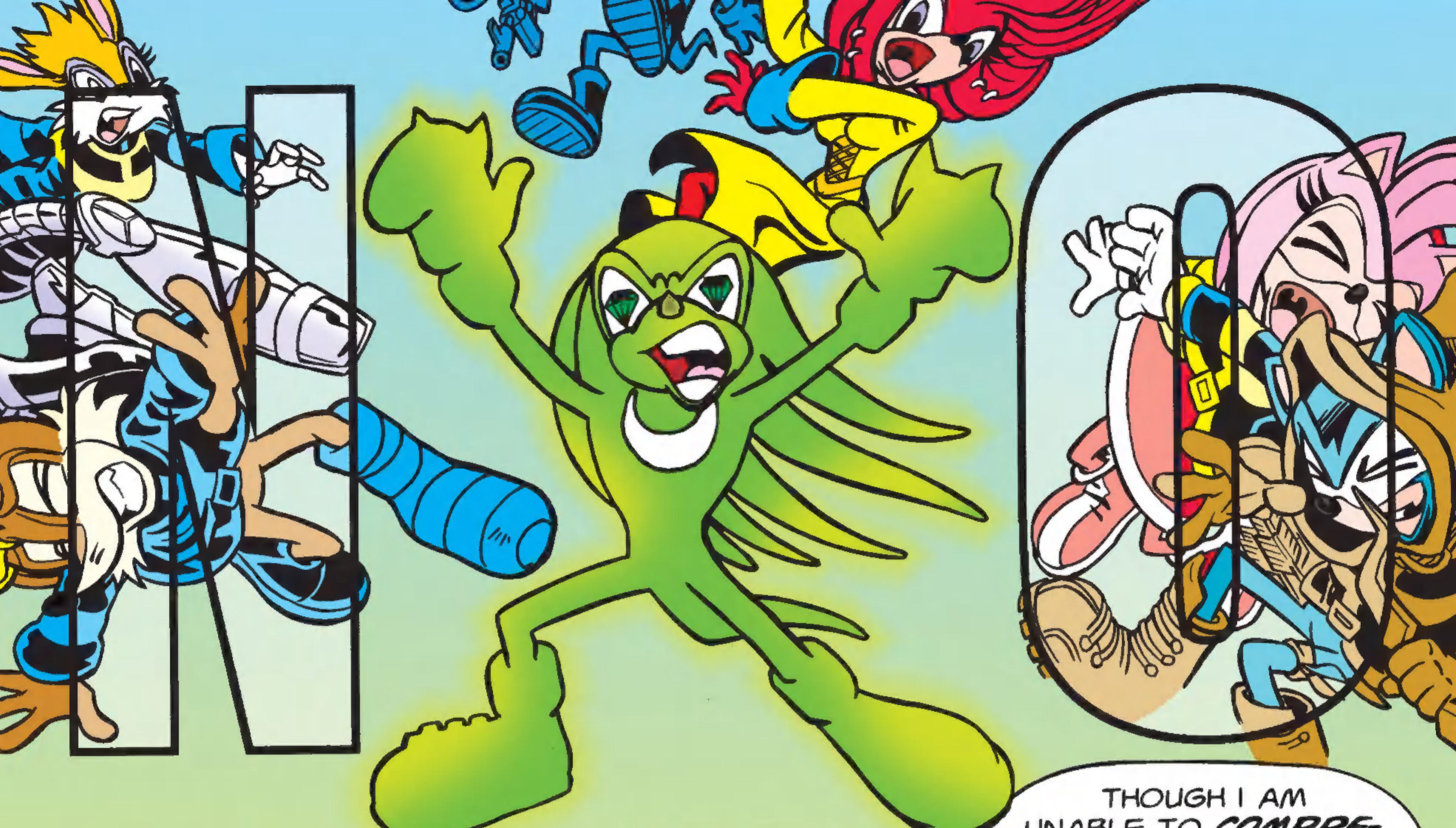
AND DID YOUR FRIEND
PROMISE WE WON'T COME
TO REGRET OUR ALLOWING
YOU TO TAKE THE DESPOT
ROBOTNIK'S LIEUTENANT
AWAY FROM HERE?

-- ALLOWING US TO
TRANSPORT MY
FATHER TO WHERE
NO HARM COULD
COME TO HIM --

-- OR
ANYONE
ELSE!

HE
COULDN'T.
COULD
HE?

NOW STEP
ASIDE, AND
ALLOW THE
SECURITY TEAM
TO DO THEIR
JOB!



THOUGH I AM
UNABLE TO COMPRE-
HEND HOW, WE'RE BACK
IN DEERWOOD FOREST,
FAIR COUSIN!

" -- AS I DON'T SEE
ANY SIGN OF ANTOINE
AND BUNNIE NEARBY."

NOT
ALL OF US,
ROB --

YOAH FATHER'S
SNUG AS A BUG IN A
RUG, SUGAH-TWAN!

WHATEVER
KNUCKLES DID, I CAN'T
ZHANK HIM ENOUGH!

I JUST HOPE
HE'S NOT IN
ANY TROUBLE
BACK ZHERE..."

-- NO SIGN
OF HIM OR
HIS FRIENDS
ANYWHERE,
MA'AM!

I WAS
AFRAID
OF THIS!

FOR SOME TIME NOW,
KNUCKLES HAS SHOWN SIGNS
OF HARNESSING POWER
EQUIVALENT TO THAT OF
HIS ANCESTOR, DIMITRI!

NOW THAT HE
TAPS INTO IT
INSTINCTIVELY,
WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT?

NEXT:

WOULD'JA BELIEVE... NACK
AND NIC THE WEASELS?